

THE WAR CRY.

AND OFFICIAL GAZETTE OF THE SALVATION ARMY IN CANADA & NEWFOUNDLAND

3rd Year. No. 14.

WILLIAM BOOTH

TORONTO, JANUARY 5, 1907.

THOMAS B. COOMBS.

Price 5 Cents.

CONFESSIONS OF AN EX-CRIMINAL.



The following letter was sent by a discharged prisoner to an officer connected with the Prison. It is indeed a human document.

AT the last Salvation Army meeting I attended at the Central Prison the Warden said something to this effect:

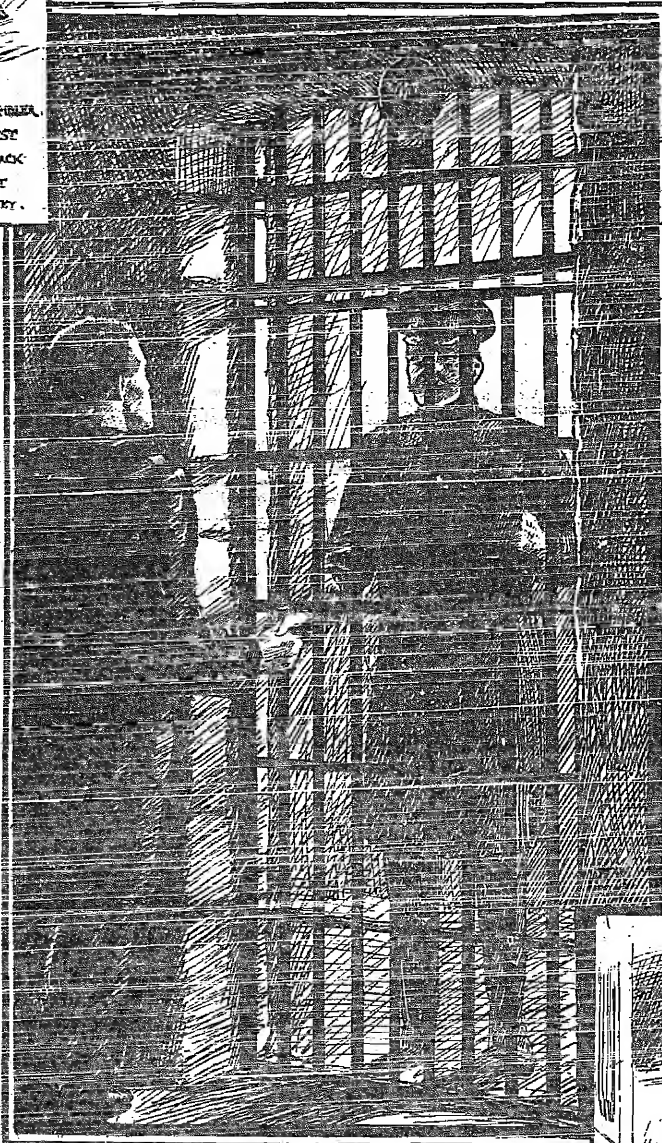
"What would the Central Prison do without the Salvation Army?" and at this moment I cannot help wondering what would become of me without you and your dear brother officers.

I cannot express by word how deeply I feel indebted to the Salvation Army, and though I shall never be able to repay your kindness, it will ever be my earnest desire to show myself worthy of it, and I am sure my Saviour will help me to do so. Oh, how glad I am that I have given my soul to my Maker, and how strong I feel with Him at my side. Once when asked by a fellow-prisoner how long it would be before I would be back in the C. P. again, I answered I didn't know, because I was not sure if I could conquer my desire for strong drink. Now, however, I think I can give another answer to the same question, and that is: "With God's help I will never come back."

During the last few days whiskey has been offered me many times, but God has given me the strength to say "No."

When I look back on my past life, I am surprised and ashamed at the bad use I have made of the grand opportunities given me to take an honorable place in life.

The main cause of my downfall, I think, is to be found in the choices of my profession. My mother left me when I was only eight years old, and my father's time being engaged in the public service, they left me entirely to a servant's care. This made me a selfish, hot-tempered child, who could do exactly what I liked without any fear of being punished for my evil doing.



I always had a taste for studies, and this was the reason why I, at sixteen years of age, was a graduate of the Government College, and at that early age was allowed to join the army as a cadet. Two years after I got my first commission. I was left then without anything or anybody to look after me. I was easily led by my older comrades to a life of sin and shame. To the regulations of the army I always paid strict obedience, but I was a terror in my private life, and as my superior officers had no right to interfere with our private affairs, I went from bad to worse.

My will power was weakened, and I could never resist the temptation to drink and indulge in amusements of a very bad nature. At least these desires led me to commit the crime that brought me to the Central Prison.

During my stay there I had much time to think over things, and God, in His mercy, showed me the way to forgiveness and Salvation. The services held by the Salvation Army were very helpful to me, and brought me to surrender my soul to God, but I never got the strength to get up and give my testimony, but on Monday night last, when I knelt at the mercy seat, God gave me full forgiveness for my sins and peace to my restless soul.

How happy I've been ever since. I feel like a new creature. Glory to God!

I beg you to remember me to the officers of the Men's Social Department, and also to the officer who had charge of the meeting on the memorable night of November 25th.



"IN PRISON AND YE CAME UNTO ME."

THE BEST STORIES IN THE WEEKS WAR CRY

SAVED THROUGH THE BAND

Some Striking Cases.

Scores of instances of a very special character could be given of the way in which the band has been used in the salvation of souls. Some of the bandmen were converted as a result of its operations. Bandman Goodman, for instance, frequently tells how he used to stand round the band and weep at account of his drunkenness and sin; and how, one "Sunday" afternoon, twelve years ago, he followed to the hall, was personally dealt with by a bandman and led to the Saviour. Eighteen months ago the present Color-Sergeant heard the bandmen singing, "Oh, yes, there's salvation for you," came to the hall, was taken hold of by the Spirit of God, and, at the close of a long practice, gave himself to God. He had been a terrible drunkard and gambler, and his conversion was the talk of the place for a long time afterwards. Bandman Hunt was sitting in a London theatre one night, when God spoke to him, and told him he must go to the Salvation Army and get saved. He obeyed and is saved to-day.—Local voice.

THE "LIVING SKELETON."

A Faith Healing Story.

While reading the "Answers to Prayer" column in the War Cry I have often felt constrained to testify to God's faithfulness to me and my children.

About five years ago I had two of my boys ill; one, the youngest, was wasting away, the other had enteric fever.

It was a trying and anxious time, for either mother or I had to go to the hospital every day to see the eldest sufferer and also watch all night and all day by the bedside of our youngest child at home.

This lasted for about three weeks, and we were both almost exhausted for want of rest.

One day the doctor came and told my wife that the boy at home could not live three days, as his remaining lung was ruptured. He was a living skeleton, and when moved we had to lift him on a pillow.

The night we felt that as everything had failed we would place our case in God's hands.

Of course we had done so before. Every night and day we had asked God to spare our children to us, but we felt that perhaps it was God's will

to take them, and we had rebelled against this.

We both knelt at the child's bedside that night, telling Him that what was His will for us must be best, and earnestly praying for Him to do as He in His mercy saw fit. If our children were taken we would still trust and love Him.

We now experienced a great rest. Mother laid down to snatch a little sleep, and I must have slept too. Early in the morning we awoke refreshed, and looked at our boy, and he seemed much better.

When the doctor came he looked at the child and went away, not saying a word.

From that day to this the boy has not only never been ill, but is the strongest of our little ones.

Even now the doctor will ask, "How is the little wonder?" Our other boy also recovered.—British War Cry.

A GREAT THIRST.

An Aborigine's Plight.

The following incident happened to a Self Denial doctor in New Zealand. He traveled 1,400 miles on a bike, and met with all sorts of experiences. The following indicates the trying country he peddled through:

Next day, proceeded towards Streaky Bay, via Scaries Bay, at which place there were twenty-three miles of drift sand to pass over. The day was very hot, and it was necessary to walk most of this sand. After doing about twelve miles, being very thirsty, dry, and tired, on pushing up a rise a black foot was seen protruding out of the sand, with many flies about it. Thought I had found a dead aborigine; shouted, but got no reply, so walked over, and discovered the face, partly covered with sand. The mouth was wide open and the eyes sunk far back into the head. Life was not extinct, as I was shouting again the man rolled over, and, after unsuccessfully trying to get him to speak, waited awhile, and soon his gin came along and told me he had given in for want of water, of which there was none within easy distance. Pushed on to Streaky Bay, and informed the police, who attended to the case. The poor fellow afterwards got up in the cool of the evening, and was properly cared for. Leaving Streaky Bay, Mr. Dunn kindly drove me to Carraway, over what has proved to be the worst piece of road between Streaky and Mural Bays. From here to Mural Bay was my loneliest ride—thirty miles' distance

feel that these poor people are being made a matter of real importance, prevailing prayer. At present we are only laying the foundation of our work in this direction, as we have no one who can speak their language; but Capt. Lloyd, who acts as the Brigadier's stenographer part of the day, devotes the balance of each day to learning this difficult cantonese, and really she is making surprising advance in this study. We think, however, that it will take about six months to accomplish much, or at any rate to acquire sufficient knowledge to converse freely with the Chinese, and until that time comes we are practically doing very little toward evangelizing them. Of course, we occasionally preach through Chinatown and hold an open-air with them, and they are so fond of the band that we get a good crowd, but as only a part of them speak English it is hard to hold them for a meeting. There are 5,000 in Vancouver, and 3,000 in Victoria. Amongst these we would like to work if the way was opened. Of course, as you know, the Presbyterians and the Methodists are already at work, but we feel that there is an opportunity for our peculiar style of work, even under these circumstances.

Are They Worth Saving?

What a thrill of horror ran through this country when nearly a thousand

between houses being one of the features of the desert tracks.—Australian Cry.

CONVERSION OF AN OLD-TIME BUSINESS MAN.

Writes to His Aged Mother.

A prominent conversion which recently took place was that of one who was a prominent business man of Edgerton, but who, through drink, lost his business, and when found by the Army two weeks ago was roaming the streets penniless, and, as the people thought, a hopeless case. But, thank God, all things are possible to him that believeth. After being a drunkard for many years he was brought to our wonderful Saviour, who can cleanse the vilest sinner. He cried to Him for mercy, and God wonderfully saved him, and he has not touched the cursed drink since. God took the appetite away from him, and he says that he would die before he would touch it again. Our brother has since been out to the meetings every night, and is on hand all day Sunday, always ready to speak of what God has done for him. Praise God! The following was taken from a letter which he wrote to his mother after he had given his heart to God:

Dear Mother, I am somewhat a changed man, by the help of God, and I hope for the best. God being willing, and my faith holding out, as I pray it will, and trusting in God in all things, all will be well. I am glad to hear that you are well. This I know, for I have tried other cures and have failed time and again. I am cured and saved by the grace of God. My conversion will seem a surprise to you, but glad news, I hope. Almost all doubt this Blood-cure. I do not. Some people say to the Captain, "If you can save that man from drink you will have performed a wonderful thing. It is impossible." The Captain's reply was, "I cannot. I can only show him the way. He must be cured and saved through the grace of our beloved Lord Jesus Christ." Let the devil's people think and do as they think. I know I am saved, and shall follow a different life and repent of the sins I have committed. By the help of God I will. I pray you may

souls perished as a result of the burning of the "General Slocum." It was a fearful calamity. For days the papers were filled with vivid accounts of the circumstances. Yet every hour of the day over a thousand souls perished in China, going down to Christless graves in misery, in despair, to endless torment and eternal woe, but we scarcely give it a passing thought. The editor of one of our leading religious papers, commenting on the Slocum disaster, said, "The first thing, of course, is sympathy, compassion, prayer, and prompt help"; the average Christian, commenting on the perishing souls in China, says, "They're only Chinamen"—yes, only Chinamen. But just as precious in the sight of the Infinite Redeemer as Americans or Englishmen.—L. J. L.

A Remarkable Chinese Girl.

A little Chinese girl, when a few years old, was thrown into the streets because she was the third daughter of parents who did not want another girl. Methodist missionaries picked her up, placed her later in one of the schools, and when she grew up she married a Chinese minister.

Their first child came to America, made an honorable record for herself, and was graduated as Dr. Li Bi Chu, with high honors, from the Women's Medical College in Philadelphia. She was received by President Roosevelt,

live to see that occurred, whereas for ever banished from our family. Though it is late, it is never too late.—American War Cry.

A CHINAMAN'S GRATITUDE.

Heroic Rescue at Hong Kong.

The following story of prompt action and heroic unselfishness comes from Hong-Kong, and is only one of the many heroic deeds—many of which will never be heard of—which took place during the terrible typhoon which recently struck the island.

At the height of the storm a Chinaman was walking along the Praya, near Blake Pier, the principal landing place of the island, when a whirling gust of wind caught him up and carried him into the sea. There were some Indian constables on the scene, but they could do nothing; but Mr. Bevan, rushing forward, stripped off his waterproof, and, obtaining a turban from an Indian, who gripped it against the pier, dived into the boiling sea. He managed to grab the Chinaman by the leg, and together they were pulled to the steps of Blake Pier. Mr. Bevan was badly bruised by being dashed against the pier stanchions, but the Chinaman was little the worse. Meanwhile, it is pleasing to chronicle the gratitude of the rescued towards his saviour. He has presented Mr. Bevan with a silver cup of beautiful design in testimony of his gratitude. On the cup is engraved the following inscription:

"Rescued by H. S. Bevan, Esq., by Pau wa Shin, Godownman of N.D.L., as taken for rescuing his life when he was blown in the sea during the typhoon of September 12th, 1907."

A touching letter of gratitude accompanied the cup, from which we quote the following extracts:

"H. S. Bevan, Esq.—Gentlemen, I owe my life to you. You are my saviour. You saved my life at the risk of yours."

"I do not know how to express my gratitude for your self-sacrifice in my rescue. Not only myself, but the whole of my family are ever under obligation to you for your great humanity, and heroism."

"Sir, allow me to tender my hearty thanks to you in person, and at the same time please graciously accept from me a memento in the shape of a silver cup, in token of my everlasting gratitude to you."

"May Heaven, I pray, bless you with longevity, prosperity, and happiness. I remain, Gentlemen, yours ever gratefully.—Social Gazette."

who extended to her special courtesies, and talked to her of her ambitions and purposes.

Under the auspices of the Methodist Women's Foreign Missionary Society she has now assumed the task of establishing a woman's hospital in Ngu Cheng, her present home.

A Chinese Christian.

While traveling from Philadelphia to San Francisco, on her way home, ward to China, the train struck a Russian track laborer and the injured man was carried in the baggage car for treatment. The young Chinese woman offered her services as a physician, and the man was made comfortable.

One of the party who witnessed the incident has written: "What a missionary sermon could be preached from a photograph of the Chinese Christian physician giving the emergency aid to the injured Russian workman in an American baggage-car."

Dr. Li, on reaching China, was given a special furlough by relatives after her eight years' absence. Friends met her with fire-crackers, banners and music, and a gala fête was prepared by her family.

This was a woman whose mother and the followers of Confucius did not think worth saving as a baby girl. Selected.

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EDITOR'S NOTE
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The Praying League.

Prayer Topic: Pray for the success of the mission work among the Chinese in British Columbia.

Sunday, Jan. 6.—Faith Builds the Ark.

—Gen. vi. 3-22; vii. 1-16.

Monday, Jan. 7.—Dove and Olive Leaf.

—Gen. vii. 11-23; viii. 1-14.

Tuesday, Jan. 8.—Rainbow of Promise.

—Gen. viii. 22-22; ix. 3-16.

Wednesday, Jan. 9.—Foreign Tongues.

—Gen. ix. 18-19; xi. 1-32.

Thursday, Jan. 10.—Abram Leaves All.

—Gen. xii. 1-13.

Friday, Jan. 11.—Rescued by His Uncle.

—Gen. xiii. 14-16; xiv. 8-20; xv. 1-6.

Saturday, Jan. 12.—Birth of Ishmael.

—Gen. xvi. 3-13; xvii. 1-5.

Pray for Chinese in B. C.

We give an extract from an interesting letter from Mrs. Brinkley Emerson, apostle of our topic for prayer this week. Mrs. Emerson says:

"I have received your very kind letter, and hasten to reply to the same. I think your little plan of including the Chinese of the B. C. Province in your Prayer Topics is a splendid idea, and we will be glad to

THIRTY YEARS OF SOUL WINNING

BY THE COMMISSIONER

WITH LESSONS AND SUGGESTIONS ON SOUL-SAVING BASED ON PERSONAL EXPERIENCE, FOR THE WINTER CAMPAIGN.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—Some people say there is more fun in catching fish than in eating them. Certainly, some people seem to put forth more effort to get people converted than to keep them in the narrow path. The Commissioner's final paper of this

excellent series shows how the young should be shepherded, and gives some amusing pen-portraits of certain shepherds. We hope that all Salvation workers will take the lessons contained in these papers well to heart, and act upon them.

No. 8. How to Shepherd Souls After They Leave the Mercy Seat.



NE of the most important parts of the work of a Salvation Army officer and soldier is looking after the converts. How many thousands of men and women there are now in the ranks and service of the devil, and lost to the Salvation Army and to the Church of God, over whom could be written the words: "Lost for the want of looking after."

I know of no better plan of shepherding souls after they have professed conversion than to link them on to somebody the same night they get saved, who will from that hour until they are able to walk themselves and look after other people, keep the young converts under his eye.

A Contrast in Methods.

How well I remember in my early experience two instances of officers who took upon their hearts the converts who came to the mercy seat, and put themselves to a great deal of trouble to watch over them in those first days, when the temptations were the most severe and the trials were the most difficult. One was my first officer. It was no new thing for him to be up at 5 a.m., go where the young convert lived, and walk down with him to the works, talking to him and encouraging him on his way to his employment that first morning; or to be waiting outside the works when the man came out at night, in order that he might walk home with him from his work, and give him spiritual help and encouragement to come up to the meeting; in fact, sometimes stopping at the house and bringing him down to the service, and so giving to the soul that nursing in its early days that helped the convert to get on to his feet, when he was able eventually to stand by himself.

How well I remember as if it were to-day, the story being told of an officer who followed him, and who made it known that he was not going to carry the young converts like his predecessor had done. Alas! alas! his soon had no converts to carry.

Great Body, Little Heart.

The other case was that of a Captain who used very similar tactics to No. 1, and stirred up his Lieutenant to do the same. I remember that the Lieutenant was a big fellow, half as tall again as the Captain, and he came to me to ask to be removed from him. When I inquired the reason, judge of my surprise when he said that if I did not take him away from the Captain he would be killed for he (the Captain) was having him up at five

in the morning to visit new converts, and was at it all hours of the day, and even after the meeting at night.

I wish we had thousands of officers and soldiers imbued with this same spirit, feeling it of the utmost importance to go after the people who have professed to find Christ. How sad it is that when all the trouble has been taken, and all the effort put forth to

difficulty, whereas a wise one can be of great help.

The visitor should make himself acquainted with the circumstances of the young convert, should get to know all he can concerning his friends, should understand what is the most suitable time and place to visit him, and as a matter of fact use all the tact and skill in looking up and keeping hold of the young convert that

Practically every man and woman who is born of the Spirit, is possessed with desire, as soon as they get saved, to get other people converted. This, I think, is one of the evidences that the work has been thoroughly accomplished. If this is so, then it seems to be the most natural thing in the world that they should fairly jump at the opportunity of doing something for Christ.

Here I come back to my own experience, as I know the value it was to me to be asked, pressed, urged, to take part in the open-air meeting the night following my conversion, and the fact that I stood with the comrades by a lamp post in a back lane, and helped to sing—

"Oh, say, will you go to the Eden above?"

and marched with them down the streets, and was made to feel that I was one of them, helped to strengthen my faith and confirmed my purpose to go through to the end; while being honored to assist in taking up the collection in the early days of my Christian career, gave me some evidence of the confidence they had in me, that it all helped to strengthen me in my holy resolves to fight to the end.

Rolling the Old Chariot.

How well we know that if we do not fill the hands of the young converts with something to do, the devil will soon have something to put into their hands. How often we have seen it demonstrated that when the young converts are set to work, and the older converts are made to rejoice because of the activities of the young converts, that they, too, have their hands filled with something to do for God, and the old chariot wheels have gone round faster and faster, and we have been made to magnify God because of the evidence of His good pleasure with us, and for the great and glorious progress of the work of God in the Salvation Army.

Visitation is a thing that must be done by the officers; but, thank God, it is also a thing that can be, and must be, taken part in by the soldiers, and if every corps, from the officer down, will set themselves to work to look after the converts God gives them, and take ordinary interest in them, there will be such an increase of Salvation soldiers of the right stamp in Canada, that will make the very angels rejoice and bring much honor and glory to God, and increase the ranks of the Salvation Army to such an extent that we shall have to hold hosannah meetings all over the Territory, because of the presence and power of God with us, and the mighty moving of the Holy Ghost amongst us.



"It was no new thing for him to be up at 5 a.m., go where the young convert lived, and walk down with him to the works."

get the people to decide for Christ, very often little effort is made to keep them, whereas after a man has been saved the most important part of the work has to be done, if he is to be of any service to the cause of God for the Salvation of his fellows.

Visitation of Converts.

The visitation of converts in their homes is very necessary indeed. It needs a good deal of tact and care. Very often a young convert is in a home that is entirely hostile to the Salvation Army, and to the service of God, and an unwise visitor can cause the young convert untold agony and

was necessary for him to use in bringing the young convert to the mercy seat.

Get Converts to Work.

I have also found in my experience in dealing with young converts that it has been a great blessing to take them with me to visit others, and to get their hands full of work for God. It is remarkable what a small amount of work will fill a young convert's soul with joy, and how much help and blessing will come to the man and woman who have just found Christ, to feel that they are really doing something to help on the cause of God.



Young People's Page

A Great Life-Work.

The life-story of Booker T. Washington, the negro founder of the Tuskegee Institute, reads like a romance.

Born on a plantation in Virginia, before the negroes obtained their freedom, he experienced something of the horrors of slavery and endured many of the hardships associated with it.

As a boy he was permitted to run wild, and grew up

Without Any Education.

He was put to work in the mines, and while there he heard of General Armstrong's Educational Institute at Hampton.

A longing to learn something took possession of the lad, and so he set out for Hampton, determined to gain admission to the Institute.

Through poverty, hardship, and difficulties, he steadily fought his way until at last he reached the goal of his ambitions and stood before the door of the Institute, a

Dirty, Ragged, and Penniless

youth. He was granted admission, and thus got his foot on the first rung of the ladder. From that time he steadily climbed up until he reached the top.

How he found his life-work can very briefly be told. He was assisting General Armstrong in the work of his Institute when an urgent message for help was received from Alabama. The white people there suggested that a similar Institute should be established in the little town of Tuskegee. The General decided that young Washington

The Man for the Task,

and therefore he entrusted him with the enterprise.

That was in 1881, and since then the work has prospered, and no one can measure the far-reaching results of it.

It began in a little shanty, with one teacher and thirty scholars, and for a long time they had a hard struggle. They had to make their own bricks and do their own building, and with limited funds at their disposal, and inexperienced as they were, it was no easy task.

One day the little store of money ran out, so Mr. Washington determined to part with his watch. Going to the town of Montgomery, forty miles away, he sold his timepiece for eleven dollars, and with the money thus obtained he kept the work going.

Through such struggles as these he has

Fought His Way Onward

until now there are fifteen hundred young men and women, who come to Tuskegee from all parts of the United States, and some even from foreign countries. There are one hundred and fifty-five instructors, clerks, and employees, and altogether, counting the teachers and their families, there is a constant population of between seventeen and eighteen hundred people.

At the present time the Institution owns over twenty-three hundred acres of land, and upon these acres there are sixty-nine buildings. The entire value of this property is now quite \$700,000, and if to that are added the twenty-five thousand acres of land

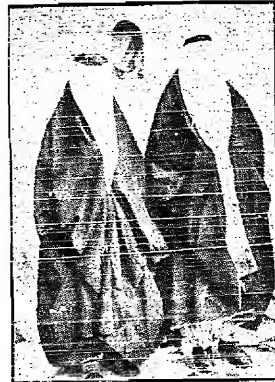
from the Government of Alabama, together with the endowment fund of over \$1,000,000, the real value of the property amounts to nearly two and a-half millions of money.

"Tuskegee," says Mr. Washington, "does not exist for the purpose of gathering students and erecting buildings or accumulating acres of land, or the teaching or industries, important as all these are. Its existence is for the purpose of turning out young men and women thoroughly equipped in hand, in head, and in heart, for the upbuilding of our race. I say thoroughly equipped in heart, because while it is true that at our Institution our students cultivate with their own hands nine hundred acres of land, while they receive training in thirty-six different industrial departments, while our academic work is important and prominent, we don't overlook the religious instruction which should be the basis of every institution that would lift up and help a race. Since the Institution was established we have sent out six thousand young men and women."

Persians and Parsees.

Our picture shows the curious and striking costume worn by Persian ladies.

The Persians once possessed an empire extending from the Bosphorus to the Indus. That was in the days of Darius and Artaxerxes and Ahasuerus, of which latter king it is recorded in



Persian Ladies in Outdoor Costume.

the book of Esther that he "reigned from India even unto Ethiopia, over an hundred and seven and twenty provinces." Now their country is restricted to little more than half of the high tableland between the Tigris Valley and that of the Indus. The total area of Persia, called by the natives Iran, is about 630,000 square miles, and its population is estimated at nine millions.

The ancient Persians were celebrated for their beauty, tall stature, pleasing face, and the good looks of their women. The modern Persians have not deteriorated in this respect. In form they are tall and graceful, with oval faces. Their features are clearly marked and of Caucasian type, but suggesting delicacy rather than strength. Their hair is black, luxuriant and glossy, while the eyes are



Hindu Children: Persia.

unusually attractive, being black, full and luminous.

As a parent the Persian is kind and indulgent to his children, and as a son he always pays the utmost respect to his parents. He addresses his father as "master," and unless requested to do so will not sit down in his presence. He never ceases to love and reverence his mother. So universal is this sense of filial devotion that an undutiful son or daughter is hardly known in all the country.

The Persian dress is peculiar. All classes wear the trousers or Zerejuma, those of the upper class being made of cloth and those of the lower classes consisting of white, blue, or red cotton. They are held up by a cord of red or green silk, worn round the waist. Above this is the coat, sometimes of colored satin, gold-embroidered, or colored cotton, according to the wearer's means.

The Parsees of Bombay are descendants of the old Persian fire worshippers who took refuge in India in the seventh century. They have ever since kept themselves aloof, thus preserving their religion intact, and their race, too. They are remarkable for general intelligence and commercial ability, and are very loyal subjects of King Edward.

Desert Experiences.

A writer on the interior life says, in effect, that our spiritual pathway is divided into three regions, very different from one another, and yet each one a necessary stage in the onward progress. First, there is the region of beginnings, which is a time full of sensible joys and delights, of fervent aspirations, of emotional experiences, and of many secret manifestations of God. Then comes a vast extent of wilderness, full of temptation, and trial, and conflict, and of inward and outward darkness and distress. And then, finally, if this desert period is faithfully traversed there comes on the further side of it a region of mountain heights of uninterrupted union and communion with God, of superhuman

detrachment from everything earthly, of infinite contentment with the divine will, and of marvelous transformation into the image of Christ.

Whether this order is true or not, I cannot here discuss, but of one thing I am sure, that to many souls the "region of beginnings" here set forth, there has come afterwards a period of desert experience at which they have been sorely amazed and perplexed. And I cannot but think such might, perhaps in this explanation, find the answer to their trouble. They are being taught the lesson of detachment from all that is not God, in order that their souls may at least be brought into that interior union and oneness with Him which is set forth in the picture given in the third and last region of mountain heights of blessedness.

The soul's pathway is always through death to life. The caterpillar cannot in the nature of things become the butterfly in any other way than by dying to the one life in order to live in the other. And neither can we. Therefore, it may be well that the region of death and desolation must needs be passed through if we would reach the mountain heights beyond. And, if we know this, we can walk triumphantly through the darkest experience, sure that all is well, since God is God.—H. W. Smith.

Manners for Boys.

Well-behaved boys always observe the following:

Keep step with any you walk with. Hat lifted in saying "Good-bye" or "How do you do?"

Hat lifted when offering a seat in a car, or in acknowledging a favor.

Always precede a lady upstairs, and ask her whether you may precede her in passing through a crowd or public place.

Let ladies pass through a door first, standing aside for them.

Let a lady pass first always, unless she asks you to precede her.

Look people straight in the face when speaking of, being spoken to.

In the parlor, stand till every lady in the room is seated, also older people.

Rise if a lady comes in after you are seated, and stand till she takes a seat.

Hat off the moment you enter a street door, and when you step into a private hall or office.

Never play with a knife, fork, or spoon.

Use your handkerchief unobtrusively always.

In the dining-room take your seat after ladies and elders.

Rise when ladies leave the room, and stand till they are out.

Special rules for the mouth are that all noise in eating and smacking of the lips should be avoided.—Selected.

A pathetic case, and one showing the true martyr spirit, comes from Nagasaki, South Fukuoka, in which district cholera has been very prevalent of late. At the risk of his life a native Captain brought two of his comrades to the hospital for treatment. They both succumbed. Next morning the Captain was taken ill, but in his eagerness to look after his soldiers who were down with the disease he neglected himself, fell a prey to the maledy, and died in great pain. He was a most promising officer, and his loss is deeply felt.

ACRO
COMMISS

The largest building been secured for the when the Commission instructed service, "Cross." The place numbers were taken away. The pictures or to the large audience being stirred by what heard. A well-foughting followed, in which found kneeling in feet.

A goodly number ladies and gentlemen were present. The ant for situation, are in connection to internal arrangements. One might have the been especially but for which it is now Monday Night.

A representative in the City Hall to sioner give his position. Yesterday, To-Day, the Salvation Army, Talion, Minister of Finance, very ably behalf of the ethical leaders. In his referred to the Army policy, and re he had received from Governments commu- nial branch.

Rev. Dr. Withington for its work. His in the movement had Brigadier Howell abilities British Co the Army for its

The Commission the best of trim pl occasion excellent early struggles and his audience some influence and sta to the delight of ev

The Club.

The Commission lunched at the good attendance, tested a keen inter with reference to specially its immig

The Officers' Gau

Only two sessi amongst the very officers had com see and hear their the depths of our moved and tears at others we indul We trust the bless spread right thro during the winter

Province will be The Commission taken up with and business mu attention was giv

Women's Social

Staff-Captain Joe while of course the came in for a big

The writer had cating to the Lord behalf of her par up to be a winne

Victoria, the Ca

The commodore Church was plau

ACROSS THE DOMINION.

WITH COMMISSIONER AND MRS. COOMBS

BY LIEUT. COLONEL PUGMIRE.

(Concluded from last week.)

The largest building in the city had been secured for the Sunday night, when the Commissioner gave his illustrated service, "The Shadow of the Cross." The place was packed, and numbers were turned disappointed away. The pictures were an eye-opener to the large audience—many hearts being stirred by what they saw and heard. A well-thought-out prayer meeting followed, in which a number were found kneeling in contrition at Jesus' feet.

A goodly number of the leading ladies and gentlemen of Vancouver were present. The institution is pleasant for situation, beautiful grounds are in connection therewith, while the internal arrangements are excellent. One might have thought the place had been especially built for the purpose for which it is now in use.

Monday Night.

A representative audience gathered in the City Hall to hear the Commissioner give his popular address, "The Yesterday, To-Day, and To-Morrow of the Salvation Army." The Hon. R. G. Tully, Minister of Agriculture and Finance, very ably presided, and on behalf of the citizens welcomed our leaders. In his remarks the chairman referred to the Army's great immigration policy, and read extracts of letters he had received from other Provincial Governments commending this particular branch.

Rev. Dr. Wittington eulogized the Army for its work, both spiritual and temporal. His heart's affection for the movement had been captured.

Brigadier Howitt spoke of the possibilities British Columbia presents to the Army for its Immigration Work.

The Commissioner, although not in the best of trim physically, rose to the occasion excellently. He dealt with early struggles and victories, and gave his audience some idea of the Army's influence and standing to-day, much to the delight of every one present.

The Club.

The Commissioner and his Staff lunched at the club. There was a good attendance, and everyone manifested a keen interest in what was said with reference to the Army's work especially its immigration policy.

The Officers' Councils.

Only two sessions, but they were amongst the very best. Some of the officers had come long distances to see and hear their leaders. Sometimes the hopes of our souls were deeply moved and tears flowed freely, while at others we indulged in holy laughter. We trust the blessings received will be spread right through B. C., and that during the winter months the whole Province will be in a Salvation blaze. The Commissioner's time was fully taken up with important interviews and business matters. Considerable attention was given to the Men's and Women's Social Work, represented by Staff-Captain Jost and Adj. Collier, while of course the needs of the Field came in for a big slice.

The writer had the pleasure of dedicating to the Lord little Ivy Collier on behalf of her parents. May she grow up to be a winner of souls.

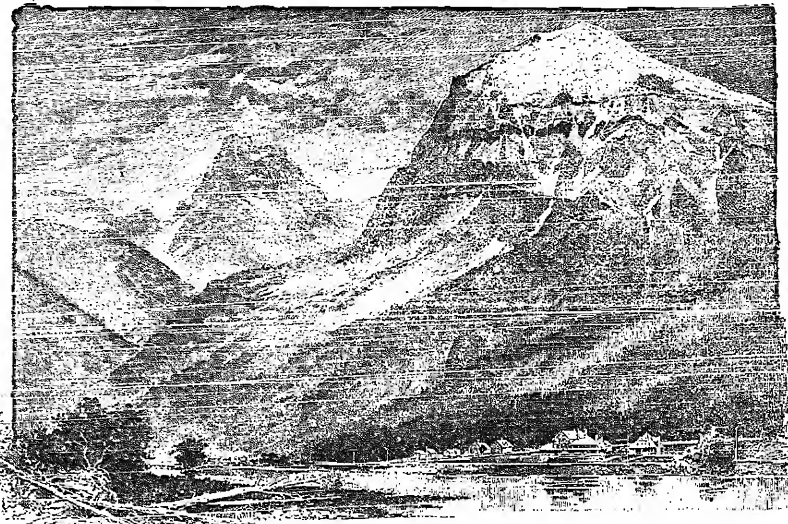
Victoria, the Capital City.

The commodious First Presbyterian Church was placed at the Army's disposal, and a most influential meeting

was held. The Commissioner was unfortunately enough to be seized by a bad cold, which interfered with his voice. Nevertheless he rose above it, and his address made a marked impression upon his audience.

Hon. Mr. Salton, Mr. Crease, and Revs. Dr. Campbell, Clay (the pastor of the church), and Patterson endorsed the methods of the Army in all its branches of work.

Important interviews were held with Government officials and other influential gentlemen, the good results of which may be made known later.



Mount Stephen—Field Station, Rocky Mountains.

Brigadier Burditt, Adj. Collier, and myself visited the Provincial Prison, where our dear officers conduct services regularly. On this occasion we interviewed the prisoners and had two meetings with them. Major Mutter, the Warden, gives us every facility for helping those under his direction.

I ought to say that the visiting Staff conducted a service in the barracks the night previous, when the Lord gave us a glorious outpouring of His Spirit and five surrenders were made.

Brigadier Simeon was most anxious for the Commissioner to visit the Okanagan Valley, which is a most fruitful and fertile country. The leading people are most anxious for English-speaking immigrants to come in this direction. The land is being split up into five and ten acre lots; thus giving new-comers a chance of getting a foothold. Seventy-five thousand fruit trees have been planted this last season by one firm alone. The afternoon was spent in inspecting lands, sleighs being kindly placed at the disposal of the Commissioners and party.

The meeting at Vernon was held in the Old Fellows' Hall, and presided over by Price Ellison, Rev. M.P.P., who is in great sympathy with our work. He gave our leaders, on behalf of the citizens a very warm welcome. Mayor Muller and Dr. McDonald eulogized

the Army's methods. The Commissioner had what may be termed a very good time. His audience hung upon every word he uttered and repeatedly broke into hearty hand-claps, thus showing their appreciation of all that was said. The results of this meeting cannot fail to accomplish a great deal of good. The Board of Trade waited upon the Commissioner at the close of the meeting.

The Canadian Pacific very kindly placed a train at the disposal of our leaders to convey them to the main land again. A halt for an hour or two was made at Sicamous Junction, a lovely spot, where Adj. Morris would fain have remained a little longer.

On our way to our next appointment we passed through most picturesque scenery.

The Sabbath was spent at Nelson—one of the best residential cities of B. C., with a population of six thousand, and an electric car system. The Hall Mines Smelter is here, and the company's mines are on Todd Mountain, four miles away, and con-

vened by aerial tramway for carriage of ore. Then the city is beautifully situated on an arm of the Kootenay. Our leaders received a very warm welcome, and were met at the station by the Mayor, who had arranged for the city to be specially lit up by electric lights. The corps and band, as well as a large number of the citizens were also on hand. The Commissioner and party were entertained handsomely by Capt. and Mrs. Johnstone, the officers in charge. The three services, two of which were held in the Opera House, were highly successful. In the afternoon Mayor Gillett presided, being supported by Judge Crease, Mr. Starkey, President of the Chamber of Commerce, and others, and each declared themselves in favor of the noble efforts put forth by the Army for the good of man and the glory of God.

The meeting in the Opera House was all that could be desired, and was packed with people. The band played their best, the audience looked their sweetest, and the welcome given could not very well be beaten anywhere. The Commissioner had what I might term a very "good time," and in his powerful address gave his audience some idea of the struggles of the early days and of our present good standing. His hearers were more than delighted. Mr. Ross, K.C., M.P.P., very ably filled the chair, and was supported by President Lindsay, the Mayor, and a number of other prominent public gentlemen.

A reception was given afterwards at the residence of the President and

convened by Mrs. Lindsay, in which the leading ladies and gentlemen of the city took part.

A visit was paid to the Cove Mines, each of the party being furnished with a lamp. We walked into the terminus about three quarters of a mile, at a depth 2,500 feet below the mountain's summit. On our way down the Commissioner addressed a number of miners, several songs were sung, both in English and Welsh, much to the pleasure of the men.

It was at Fernie where we parted with Brigadier and Mrs. Simeon, who accompanied us.

The trip throughout has been most successful.

SIX PRODIGALS RETURN.

We had splendid meetings at Spring Hill Mines when Capt. Cavender came around with his lantern service. On Sunday night he gave a stirring address on "The Prodigal Son," which resulted in six backsliders returning to God.

The lantern service on Tuesday night was well attended and much appreciated.

Owing to sickness in the town we were obliged to close our meetings down for a time, but since the arrival of Adj. and Mrs. Allen things are looking up again. We are believing for a soul-saving time this winter.—S. H.

Toronto League of Mercy Notes.

By Mrs. Lieut.-Colonel Gaskin.

This branch of our work in the city of Toronto is progressing splendidly, and the members are quite enthusiastic over the results which have attended their efforts of recent date. The writer has had the great joy of visiting each of the institutions worked by the League, and was much impressed by the hearty response from the inmates, the eager request for prayer, and the visible effects produced. Several recent cases of conversion have been recorded.

Mercer Reformatory.

A very pleasant and profitable evening spent at this institution resulted in two souls coming to the mercy seat at the close, and we are pleased to report that twelve souls have recently found salvation, most of whom are doing well, and giving evidence of a changed heart.

Home for Incurables.

The weekly visits of our workers to this place are highly appreciated. Many eager eyes intently watch for their entrance, and anxious hearts wait for the messages of Salvation which are delivered. God is graciously working amongst the poor sufferers, some of whom have recently given their hearts to God. One dear lady, when asked if he would like to be proved with, burst into tears and said, "Oh, yes; pray for me." We believe he will soon come to Christ.

House of Industry.

The dear old people in this Home are always extremely delighted to see us. It is a positive pleasure to listen to their singing as they join with the League sisters. Some of the inmates testify to the saving grace of God. Two meetings are held weekly with the old folks, two of whom have recently been converted.

Don Jail.

The work amongst the prisoners in the Jail is quite gratifying. We are pleased to report that two souls have recently been saved, and many others have been helped. We believe in holding on in this class of women where it is at all possible.

Grace Hospital.

The League members who visit this institution report that it is a real pleasure to go on their rounds of mercy every week, as both patients and officials give them such an affectionate welcome. The War Cry is greatly sought after, and we wish that some good friends would send us some subscriptions, so that we could distribute an even greater number. Three or four souls have recently been saved, some of whom have promised to become soldiers as soon as they leave the hospital. We have also had the joy of writing letters for the inmates.

General Hospital.

This institution is visited regularly every week by our dear sisters, who go from ward to ward and cot to cot delivering the War Cry, singing Salvation songs, reading passages of Scripture, speaking kindly and helpful words, and praying with the patients wherever an opportunity presents itself. Our sisters also assist the patients in any way possible by carrying messages, writing letters, attending to little affairs of business, and even looking after the children of sufferers. God is abundantly and richly blessing the efforts of our comrades.

It was a joy to hold recently a special meeting for the League members at the Lippincott St. barracks. It was like a family gathering. Every sister gave a good sound testimony, and God graciously came near and blessed our souls. We gave ourselves afresh to Him for service.

The League has suffered a great loss in the death of Mrs. Davis, who was a constant and industrious worker for many years. She has gone to her eternal reward, leaving behind a bright testimony of faith in God and His Word.

The Winter Campaign Has Now Begun.

SOLDIERS REMEMBER COVENANT.

By the time this issue is in the hands of our readers the Winter Campaign will be in full swing, and we hope every soldier and mercenary will abide faithfully by the contract he or she may have undertaken in the closing moments of the Old Year.

It may be of interest to all who have so covenanted to know what was the result of a similar effort last year, so we give the following approximate figures relating to the Winter Campaign of 1906:

Souls saved, 6,000.
Soldiers made, 3,000.
Locals, 360.

The foregoing are vital statistics of a most encouraging character, but, as the Commissioner has said, with an increased fighting force, increased experience, and open doors everywhere, we should be able to increase considerably in the present campaign upon even these figures.

Individual Effort.

There is no doubt that the great secret of success will be in the vigor of individual effort.

The recent wars in South Africa and in Manchuria are said to have completely revolutionized modern systems of warfare, inasmuch as they have shown the value of personal initiative.

Time was when the troops fired in volleys, or marched in solid phalanxes. Now they are taught to scatter, take cover, and each fight for himself.

So in this Winter Campaign every man should go for his man, and sister for sister. Let the big guns volley and thunder as much as they like on the platform. Do you, soldier-comrade, come to close grips with the man you work with in the shop, and the person who resides beneath your roof, and wrestle with them for their salvation until they kneel in contrition at the master's feet.

A Striking Sentence.

There is one phrase of the General's which we should like to see emblazoned in foot-high letters of blue and red and gleaming gold above the platform of every Salvation Army hall throughout the Dominion. This is it:

peace through the cross of His Son. The funeral of this dear sister was most impressive, and at the memorial service at Lisgar St. barracks several souls were converted.

We have been able recently to enrol several new members, and we have been delighted to welcome back into our ranks again some of our old members, including Mrs. Leggett and others, whose circumstances again permit them to take up the work they love so well.

There are no more earnest workers in the Salvation Army than our League members, whose work is carried on behind the scenes. Pray for us.

The Army's lifeboat in Norway has done splendid work on the coast during the past few days. No less than twelve boats, containing thirty-four men, were rescued during a severe W. snow-storm.

"Go straight for souls, and go for the worst!"

Go for the worst men at the works, the most drunken, the most obscene, the most inveterate gambler, the most debauched. Go for him, and in winning this soul you shall win a glorious jewel for the Master's diadem, and save a soul from eternal perdition.

The press has been sounding the praises of that brave woman of Vancouver Island who saved a shipwrecked crew. This is what they say:

A Heroine.

"Mrs. Patterson traveled along five miles of rugged, storm-swept trail, through bogs knee-deep, and in the teeth of a hurricane, until she reached Bamfield cable station, where the Dominion Government steamer Quadra lay with steam up. She told the officers of the perilous condition of the Coloma's crew, and the steamer arrived at the scene of the wreck just in time to save the men. Lt. Captain Allison, the skipper of the Coloma, told the story of a deed which must make the empire proud of the women of British Columbia, for Mrs. Patterson, although born in Ontario twenty-nine years ago, has lived for thirteen years on the west coast. Captain Allison said:

A Plucky Little Woman.

"The old Coloma is now at the bottom, and if it had not been for a plucky little woman we would all be there, too. Mrs. Patterson is a noble woman. That rocky and rugged trail—for it was of both kinds—would have made a stout woman quail. When the Quadra, which she sent to us, arrived we were preparing for the worst. For twenty hours we had clung to the wreck and were exhausted. The sea had been breaking over us and the vessel was going to pieces with terrible rapidity. How we managed to hang on is more than I know. There were ten of us on board, and we owe our lives to that plucky little woman."

Shall the light-house-keeper have a keener sense of duty or greater courage in its performance than the Salvation soldier? No! Ten thousand times, No! Let us be as lion-hearted to save souls from the eternal burning as this woman was to save a crew from a watery grave.

Soldiers, remember your covenant!

The Widnes persecution of the Salvation Army in England is still being waged by a small official section, to the disgust of a large proportion of the inhabitants who are in full sympathy with our open-air efforts. Despite the fact that a number of officers have suffered imprisonment for conscientious sake, and that seventeen more have been sentenced, the Army is standing firm to its principles, and there is no fear of capitulation where the interests of Christ's Kingdom are at stake.

Brig. Moran was very much cheered while at the corps of St. Etienne, France, where we have a prosperous work, by finding there an old lady who has now worn Army uniform for some seventeen years. She is a Sergeant, and is always in uniform, even whilst in her ordinary work. She gives a beautiful testimony all over town to ladies where she is employed, and out of her poverty manages to contribute about fifty cents weekly to her cartridge.

TIT-BITS FROM THE TERRITORIES.

One interesting incident comes from Seattle. A prominent Chinaman died, and, as usual, a great feast was organized, into which roast pigs, sheep, etc., were introduced. After the ceremony had taken place in the public streets, and while the funeral procession was proceeding towards the cemetery, a number of Chinamen deposited the roast pigs and sheep at Headquarters. One of the Celestials, acting as spokesman, said: "The Salvation Army help the poor, hence we give this food to the poor." The Army representative asked if it was not the custom to put all that sort of thing upon the dead man's grave, but the Chinaman retorted, "There are at least some civilized Chinese in the world!"

A comrade at Bellingham Corn has been a deserter from the United States Army. One of our officers advised him to communicate with the Secretary of War, revealing his whereabouts and asking for instructions. He was taken as a prisoner, tried by Court Martial, and sentenced to the military jail for eighteen months. A week or two ago, however, Brigadier Jenkins received a letter from Washington in response to a plea for clemency, advising that President Roosevelt had ordered seven months and twenty-four days of the sentence to be remitted.

Revival meetings held in Madras by Brigadier Cooke have been very successful. Colonel Purnoi states that he accompanied the Brigadier to the Madras Indian Industrial School, and never witnessed before in India such a sight as that which there met her gaze. The Spirit of God had come upon the boys in such a manner that they all, without exception, began to cry out for Salvation. They wept, pleaded and prayed, and a great work was accomplished—every lad's heart.

New Headquarters have recently been secured for the Army at Tokyo, and will be occupied immediately. The building is situated at 11 Giza, Nichomo, and will be a decided acquisition.

At a village in South Travancore, where the Army has a good work, twenty souls recently came forward for Salvation, including four Hindus. One of the latter is the son of a leading devil-dancer. This man was attacked by cholera some weeks previously. The officer got him some medicine, and specially attended to him, as a result of which he recovered. From that time he expressed a desire to become a Salvationist.

In one of Brigadier Cook's meetings in India he pressed strongly for young men and women who could speak English to offer themselves for service. The next morning three Syrian students from the Technical School called to see the Brigadier, and asked him to pray for them. One was married at a former meeting. In the evening another convert, a teacher, and son of a native clergyman, expressed his willingness to become an officer.

Another interesting incident of outpost warfare, for which South Africa affords such special opportunity, has just transpired. A Salvationist who is employed on the Cape Government Railway, is located at the fireman in charge of a wayside station, a long distance from any town or village. He has, however, commenced holding meetings on the station premises for as many people as he can manage to gather together on Sunday evenings, and has been able to report the return to God of one backslider. A friendly ganger has provided an old fish-plate which, hung up and struck by the comrade with an iron bolt, serves to call attention to the time of meeting.

Colonel Brenzle reports a great victory in Basle, Switzerland. Over 200 people have come to the pentecost for during his meetings, including 300 the week-end.

THE GENERAL MOVEMENT

TWO HUNDRED AND SEEKERS AT MAN

Two's Den as a Reg

"I have been going to Manchester for nearly a year, and seen many a power of the Holy Spirit, mighty awakening people, in the largest building contains. But for a man, singing, prayer, and soul-saving results ever surpassed, if any equalled, what my eyes have witnessed."—The General.

A Civic Welcome.

The great meeting in Hippodrome on Sunday, an index of Manchester's devotion to our honored League, sincere sympathy felt by authorities and its work for the Army's behalf, prizes on behalf of the huge building was crowded the stage the leaders of in the mighty Lancashire has assembled in great numbers.

The Right Honorable Mayor (Councillor John) had arranged to be present, but was prevented by illness, and the chair was taken by Mayor (Councillor) T. Chairman was supported by the Mayor of Salford, Aldermen, Councillors, industrial leaders and g. In the course of a Deputy-Mayor said he achievements of the S as probably the most in this nation had ever seen.

Crescents of Cushioners

How can we describe the spectacle presented by mouse audience? How the magic spell, the man our warrior leader's pen.

Here we are in one of the most gorgeous places in the country. Tier upon tier of cushions, until they merge in the lincity of the wonderful. But after all the but though it is, is only the crowd is the picture.

A well-dressed crowd whose faces and frames of the qualities of physical and mental calibre that the level-headed words share.

There were four thousand the Hippodrome, but themselves there is only the place. And what is this Prophet of God eyes are fixed.

Charms of Personality

The charm of his voice rings out his burn the utmost limits of gallery. The earnestness the vivacity of his de pressiveness of his & pails, the thunder of rivet every mind in the figure behind the lamp. "Still there's mercy." Two hundred and found mercy.

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THE GENERAL'S GREAT MEETING IN THE MASSEY HALL.

TWO HUNDRED AND SIXTY-TWO
SEEKERS AT MANCHESTER.

Lion's Den as a Registration Room.

"I have been going in and out of Manchester for nearly thirty years, and seen many a powerful visitation of the Holy Spirit, and many a mighty awakening among the people, in the largest buildings the city contains. But for ~~excitement~~, ~~enthusiasm~~, singing, praying, gladness, and soul-saving results nothing has ever surpassed, if anything has even equalled, what my eyes have been privileged to witness during this visit."—The General.

A Civic Welcome.

The great meeting in the beautiful Hippodrome on Sunday afternoon was an index of Manchester's warm affection for our honored leader, and of the sincere sympathy felt by its civic authorities and its working-class population for the Army's beneficent enterprises on behalf of humanity. The huge building was crowded, and on the stage the leaders of public opinion in the mighty Lancashire metropolis had assembled in great force.

The Right Honorable the Lord Mayor (Councillor John Harrop) who had arranged to be present, was prevented by illness, and in his absence the chair was taken by the Deputy-Mayor (Councillor Thewlis). The chairman was supported by His Worship the Mayor of Salford and a host of Aldermen, Councillors, and other influential ladies and gentlemen.

In the course of a racy speech the Deputy-Mayor said he regarded the achievements of the Salvation Army as probably the most wonderful work this nation had ever seen. (Applause.)

Creseents of Cushioned Chairs.

How can we describe the soul-stirring spectacle presented by this enormous audience? How will we define the magic spell, the magnetic thrill of our warrior leader's personality?

Here we are in one of the largest and most gorgeous palaces of pleasure in the country. Tier upon tier rise the wide creseents of cushioned chairs until they merge in the dazzling brilliancy of the wonderful gilded ceiling.

But after all the building, palatial though it is, is only the frame. The crowd is the picture.

A well-dressed crowd it is—people whose faces and frames give evidence of the qualities of physical sturdiness and mental calibre that characterize the level-headed workers of Lancashire.

Charms of Personality.

The charm of his personality pervades the mighty edifice. His clear voice rings out his burning message to the utmost limits of the towering gallery. The earnestness in his tones, the vivacity of his delivery, the impressiveness of his commanding appeals, the thunder of his warnings rivet every mind in that tall, swaying figure behind the temporary rail.

"Still there's mercy."
Two hundred and sixty-two sought and found mercy.

Crowded on Coldest Night of the Year.

THOUSANDS LOOK UPON THE SCENES OF "FROM BETHLEHEM
TO CALVARY, AND NINETEEN SEEK THE SAVIOUR.



OTWITHSTANDING the fact that it was the coldest night that has been experienced this year the people came in their thousands to the Massey Hall, until half an hour before the commencement of the meeting the place was well filled from top to bottom with an interested and expectant crowd. Combine this with the fact that in almost every city church there was something special on, and a good idea may be gathered of the interest that Toronto people have in the services of the Salvation Army.

For half an hour previous to the service the city bands entertained the audience with appropriate selections. It was a pleasing sight to the eyes of a Salvationist to see the large platform filled with the smartly uniformed bandsmen, and the excellent music they rendered was a gratifying sign of the Army's progress in this direction.

The Commissioner, who was warmly greeted, remarked that through the generosity of a friend he was enabled to obtain this hall free of expense, and therefore he determined to divide the whole of the proceeds of the meeting amongst the bands of Toronto, to help pay for the instruments and music.

This announcement was received with much applause by the audience, and with much more applause by the bands.

Another announcement which evoked a storm of hand-clapping was to the effect that General Booth would speak in the Massey Hall on March 10th and 11th. He would be passing through Canada on his way to Japan and China, and intended to address meetings in some of the larger towns of the Dominion.

The singing of the Male Quartette was, as usual, very impressive and was listened to with great attention.

The wonderful series of moving pictures depicting the birth, life, and death of our Lord were then thrown upon the screen. Every incident

shown was accompanied by appropriate music or song, sufficient to stir the imagination and awaken the feelings of even the most apathetic and unmotional. The Commissioner did not aim at merely presenting a stirring spectacle to the people to arouse an intensity of feeling for the moment; he sought to drive home the truth to the consciences of every one, and bring before them the meaning of the scenes they gazed upon.

These scenes have already been described in these pages. It will, therefore, be unnecessary to dwell at length upon them.

But even those who had seen them before, the scenes of the Man of Sorrows lost none of their pathos and power, especially those that depicted the sufferings of the Lord as the thorns pierced His brow and He staggered to earth under the weight of the cross.

An impressive prayer meeting followed, during which many penitents knelt at the feet of the Christ. With the band grouped around him on the platform, the Commissioner led the singing of many songs of invitation to sinners, every now and then exhorting them to make their decision that night. The people who remained in the galleries were then invited to make their way to the body of the hall, and the fishers soon got busy amongst them. The Commissioner himself was active in this direction, and every now and then he would leave the platform to speak to some convicted soul and lead them out to the penitent form. Not until nineteen had come to the mercy seat did the meeting close.

From every standpoint the service can be considered a great success. It afforded an opportunity to those who missed it last time to obtain a good seat on this occasion, it was the means of obtaining a nice sum to pay off the debt on the band instruments, and as regards the general arrangements for the accommodation and comfort of the public, everything went like clock-work.

The Commissioner's Welcome Home from the West.

He Speaks on Taking Up the Cross, and Twelve Souls
Decided to Follow Christ.

The Temple was nicely filled with an expectant audience last Thursday, eager once more to see and hear the Commissioner.

A good sprinkling of uniform was observable amongst the congregation, while the platform was filled by the Headquarters Staff and the Temple Band and Songsters.

The entrance of the Commissioner was, as usual, greeted with hearty hand-clapping, and the faces of the people seemed to light up as their leader came amongst them once again.

While everyone stood a short prayer was offered by the Commissioner, after which Brigadier Taylor lined out the opening song.

A Prayer-Answering God.

Brigadier Bond and Mrs. Lieut. Colonel Gaskin were then called on to

pray, and their fervent petitions to God evoked much response from the people.

"Thou art a God who answers prayer. We pray that Thou wilt answer us to-night. Let the fire of the Holy Ghost come down on us and purify each heart." Such was the general desire, and as a result many souls were touched and were found kneeling in penitence at the mercy seat ere the close of the meeting.

"Thou Shepherd of Israel" was then sweetly rendered by the Songsters, followed later by a duet from Lieut. Colonel Pugmire and Adj. Morris.

Take Up the Cross.

The Commissioner then entered straightway into his address, the main theme of which was taking up the cross and following Christ. "If any man will come after Me, let him deny himself, and take up his cross,

and follow Me" was the text which served as a basis of his remarks.

"This is very plain language," said the Commissioner, "and you will find that all the things that matter, such as conviction of sin, conversion, repentance, and the like, are spoken of in the Bible in words that are plain and simple, so that the way-faring man, even though he be a fool, can understand them."

Power of Will.

Then he went on to show what stress was laid upon man's will power. We had the power given to us of saying "Yes" or "No" to God, and it carried with it a fearful responsibility. In order to say "Yes" to God we must say "No" to self, we must deny ourselves; that is to say, self must be buried, put away, annihilated.

Following Christ.

The Commissioner then showed what following Christ meant, and dealt with many difficulties that confront young converts and hinder them in their Christian life. Perhaps taking up the cross to some meant putting on uniform, speaking for Him at their work or in their family. Testifying in the open-air, or praying publicly. "The best way for people to handle their cross is to go straight up and take it. Don't argue about it, don't nurse it, go straight at it and you will gain the victory every time." Thus the Commissioner concluded, and at once went into the prayer meeting. When decisions were called for, four almost immediately made their way to the penitent form. The fishers then got busy, and one by one seeking souls were led out to the front, until twelve knelt at the feet of the cross, and the Commissioner was constrained to have a hallelujah dance across the platform in consequence.

SAVING FAITH.

An inquirer, anxious about his soul, went to a converted sailor and said:

"I believe the Bible is true, and every word of it from God. I know that I can be saved only through the redemption of Jesus Christ. I feel my misery as a sinner. I believe everything; but how am I to believe so as to be saved? I want faith; and how am I to get it?"

He answered, "I did not once know what faith was, or how to obtain it; but I know now what it is, and believe I possess it. But I do not know that I can tell you what it is or how to get it. I can tell you what it is not. It is not knocking off swearing, and drinking, and such like; and it is not reading the Bible, and praying, and being good. It is none of these; for, even if they would answer for the time to come, there is the old score still, and how are you to get clear of that? It is not anything you have done, or can do; it is only believing and trusting to what Christ has done. It is forsaking your sins and looking for their pardon, and the salvation of your soul, because He died, and shed His blood for sin; and it is nothing else."

PUTTING UP A BARRACKS.

Lieut. Tuck has been welcomed to Paradise Sound, and real good progress is being made there. A new barracks is being erected, and the work is going on well.

Two souls plunged in the fountain last Sunday, and two more came forward on Wednesday.

Encouraging news continues to be received from the Madras Territory. In one village forty-five men and women came forward for salvation, thirty-five being Hindoos. One aged woman was asked by another, "Why change your religion? You are old, and in a few days will be dead." She replied, "I want to find God, I want to find God." At another large village where an Army officer is stationed, and where we have an unfinished barracks, many of the inhabitants had died of cholera. The Hindoo priests declared that this was consequent upon the people favoring the Salvation Army, with the result that there was a great revival of Hindooism and idolatry. Brigadier Cook held a rousing meeting in the new barracks, unofficially opened, and had the joy of seeing eighty at the penitent form.

THE WAR CRY.

PRINTED for Thomas B. Coombs, Commissioner of the Salvation Army in Canada, Newfoundland, Bermuda, and Alaska, by the Salvation Army Printing House, at Albert St. Toronto.

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GAZETTE.

Marriage—

Captain Katie Allen, who came out from Kingston, 12.5.05, last on Special Work, East Ontario, to Capt. Elias Owen, who came out from Arnprior, 17.1.01, now stationed at Gananoque, on October 31st, 1906, at Kingston, by Brigadier Hargrave.

THOS. B. COOMBS,
Commissioner.

Comments on Current Matters.

THE GENERAL.

The most interesting item of news we have published for a considerable time is that of the General's visit to Canada, thence to Japan and China. In the course of a few months the General will have reached his seventy-eighth birthday, and to be enabled to take such a journey is nothing short of a marvel. For in addition to the discomforts of rapid traveling by day and night, the General will conduct a large number of public meetings, which will be attended by thousands of persons. What these meetings mean to the General cannot be grasped but by those intimately associated with our leader, for in addition to the sense of responsibility and anxiety which must attend one who addresses huge meetings there is a peculiar exaction experienced by the General as an ambassador of Christ. The amount of heart-feeling that the General lavishes upon those who hang upon his words is tremendous, and must tell upon his physical frame so that the stamina displayed by him is rendered all the more remarkable. But no doubt purity of life and his abstinence in the secret of his physical vitality as his whole-hearted consecration accounts for his power with God and man.

SLEEPING SICKNESS.

That extraordinary disease known as "sleeping sickness," which prevails in the Sase Islands, Victoria Nyanza, has been so fatal in its effects that in many cases all the men in the village have died, while in four years the population of the Islands has decreased from 30,000 to 12,000. The character of this curious malady is that the victim falls into a sleep from which it is almost impossible to awaken him. He wastes rapidly away, and in the course of a few months usually succumbs. A number of scientists have spent considerable time investigating this disease, one of whom alleges that a preparation of arsenic is efficacious in the treatment of the ailment. It is then not suggested in our cartoon a strong similarity between the condition of the affected native and the soul that is in sin. Both seem to be unconscious of their fate, and to each end is the same—one natural death, the other eternal death. Thank God there is a sovereign balm for the disease of sin—salvation.

FROM OUR VIEW-POINT.



THE SLEEPING SICKNESS OF SIN.

In Central Africa the mortality of the sleeping sickness is so great that since 1902 eighteen thousand persons have succumbed to the disease. All about us are people sleeping in their sins, unconscious or indifferent that around them are hideous vices, whilst the pit yawns at their feet.

RESTORING EYE-SIGHT.

A very extraordinary case showing the great surgical skill to which men have attained in these days was recently described at a meeting of the medical society in Vienna a few days ago. It appears that a man became stone-blind through ulcers, while an eleven-year-old boy had his eye ruined by a steel splinter in the interior, but the cornea—the transparent part of the outer coat of the eyeball—was intact. The surgeon took out the boy's eye, and cut slits in the opaque of the man's eye and inserted pieces from the boy's eye. The experiment failed in the right eye, but in the left eye it retained its transparency, and the man's sight was restored almost as good as ever it had been. The surgeon attributed numberless previous failures to the fact that the cornea of animals had hitherto been employed, whereas in this case human material was provided. This being so, the discovery, although deeply interesting is not likely to be of much practical value, as few human beings will be found willing to sacrifice their own eyesight for the benefit of others.

ANTI OPIUM MOVEMENT.

The movement against opium is said to be spreading fast in China, as a matter of fact it is likened to a Welsh revival. What has given a great impetus to the movement is the discovery of a plant, the leaves of which, when dried in the sun, then chopped and roasted and brewed similar to tea, is said to be a cure for the opium habit. It is claimed that within the few weeks that the plant has been discovered that over 15,000 persons in one district alone have been cured. The average time required for this specific to affect a cure is from a fortnight to three weeks. We hope that the cure is all that is claimed.

for it, but patent cures for drink and drugs in the Western world have not been remarkable for their success; instead, many people who are the victims of alcohol or drugs have been cast into the depths of despair by the futility of these specifics to release them from the chains of habit. One great cure, however, we can safely recommend, and that is the power of God's salvation. The Lion of the tribe of Judah can break every chain.

A Convert's Determination.

The opening of Gabioux, in Germany, is now an accomplished fact, and the first meetings have been in every respect exceedingly encouraging. The pioneer of the work in this town is really a man who was converted in Cape Town some years ago. He fought in the South African war, was wounded, and upon recovering promised God that he would never rest until he had succeeded in getting the Army into his native place. He left Africa, went home to Gabioux and labored hard to effect his purpose, making a favorable impression upon Headquarters by his exceeding earnestness. His health, consequent upon the injuries received in the war, was very poor, but he was determined. News of his promotion to Glory has now been received, he having died just one day previous to the official opening. He was a true soldier of the Army, and loved it with all his heart. His loss will be deeply felt in Gabioux.

Two more cases have been received into the White Home from the Cape Town Police Court, the magistrate having handed the prisoners over to the care of the Salvation Army.

Lieut.-Colonel Rauch will shortly arrive in South Africa to take up his new duties as Chief Secretary in the room of Lieut.-Colonel Pearce, who, with his wife and family, are now well on their way to England.

The General to Visit Canada.

A JOURNEY TO THE FAR EAST.

There is every probability that the General will visit Canada early in March, on his way to the Far East.

As a matter of fact arrangements are so far advanced that it has been decided for the General to spend a week in Toronto, during which time he will conduct a series of public meetings and Officers' Councils.

The Commissioner announced the General's visit at the Massey Hall on Sunday night, and judging from the tornado of delighted cheering which greeted the announcement, the General will receive one of the most enthusiastic welcomes of his crowded life. Canadian Salvationists love and revere their leader as perhaps no other man on earth is beloved, and the Canadian public have again and again manifested their admiration of his work—they will do so once more.

After Toronto, the General will visit Ottawa, Montreal, Winnipeg, and Vancouver, then away to the Land of the Rising Sun.

A VISIT TO CHINA PROBABLE.

Commissioner Ralston in Peking.

At the time of writing Commissioner Ralston, the Army's veteran pioneer, is sitting up in Peking, the capital of China, which city it is also proposed shall be visited by the General in connection with his visit to Japan.

Will the Army open fire in China? That it is hard to tell at the present moment, but nothing is more likely than that the opportunities in that land of 400 million souls may so appeal to the heart of the General that the Blood-and-Fire Flag may be planted in Peking to form the rallying-point for large numbers of Salvation soldiers who are already in the land of the celestial, having been converted from Buddhism to Christianity by the Salvation Army in California, the gold mining areas of Johannesburg, and the Dominion of Canada.

God save China!

RHODESIA'S OFFER TO THE S. A.

A Great Colonization Scheme.

According to the London (England) Daily Chronicle the Chartered Company in Rhodesia is prepared to grant the Salvation Army something like 400 square miles of the best land, without stipulation whatever for colonization purposes.

A scheme is being considered by the General, but at the present time it is in a most elementary stage, although in its broad lines the idea is to send out families that shall develop the land and take up work in the new townships.

Anyways the authorities of Rhodesia are fully alive to the advantages that are to be derived from co-operation with the Salvation Army in colonization and immigration, and the Government of other lands, not omitting the Dominion of Canada, had better make the best terms they can, lest other Governments secure the immigrants.

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Some Impressions of My Longest Tour.

A CHAT WITH THE COMMISSIONER.



It was not in the nature of things that the Commissioner should travel eleven thousand miles through the Dominion—taking in such widely divergent points as Newfoundland and Vancouver—and meeting with all sorts and conditions of men, and viewing the Salvation Army under the most varying conditions, without forming very interesting conclusions. A War-Cry representative, therefore, waited upon the Commissioner with what result we think the following report of the conversation speaks eloquently enough.

"How do you find public opinion concerning the Army in the districts you visited, Commissioner?"

"There never was a time when the public with whom I came in contact on my last tour acted so kindly towards us, had such unbounded confidence in us, or had such exalted notions concerning our capacity for dealing with the spiritual needs of the people, and grappling with certain social problems as at present, and I am overburdened with a sense of responsibility as to our living up to the hopes they have formed of us."

The Brain of the Community.

"When at Vancouver I was invited to a luncheon at the Canadian Club, which function was attended by a hundred and twenty gentlemen, representing the brain of the commercial and administrative life of the community, and for the first time in the history of the Club ladies were present in the gallery—they had turned out in torrential rain to hear the Commissioner speak on the work of the Salvation Army; and a more appreciative and sympathetic audience than these ladies and gentlemen proved I never wish to get."

"As to the speech itself, the Commissioner was quite impervious to all the interviewers' arts and diplomacy, but a member of his Staff was not so reticent, and told the following incident: The Secretary of the Club said to the member of the Staff referred to—

"I hope the Commissioner will give us a good speech, as we have had the very best speakers to address gatherings at this Club. What do you think he will talk about?"

"I will tell you," said the Staff Officer, "if you will tell me how you like it when the Commissioner has done."

The compact was settled, and at the conclusion of the function the Secretary, with a beaming face said—

"It was one of the best speeches I ever listened to; I feel I should just like to devote my whole life to such a work."

Authorities Favorable.

"I may also say," continued the Commissioner, "that the various Governments of the Provinces with whom I have transacted immigration and other business, have been very liberal, and I do not know any single condition, financial or otherwise, that I have brought forward as being necessary for carrying into effect, any proposal that may have been made, has been dispensed to. While so far as affording us facilities for travel, such as putting on special trains or holding

up trains, the authorities have been exceedingly generous.

"I have also been very much impressed with the attitude of the magistrates and the prison officials, both towards the law-breakers and the Salvation Army. It seems to me that they do their work in just the spirit the General recommends—works of mercy and justice wisely administered. I visited several of the prisons and at Vancouver I spoke to two of the most extraordinary prisoners I have ever seen. The women were very anxious that I should interview these hardened offenders who were not in prison for the first time, and who had not only broken the law, but had a few days previous broken prison. The desperados had, however, been recaptured, for a hue and cry had been raised, horsemen had scoured the country, and so a re-capture had been effected. I was quite prepared, after what I had heard, to be confronted with a pair of brawny, desperate 'hold-ups,' but imagine my surprise when they brought before me two little scallywags aged seven and nine respectively.

"This was the second time they had been in prison for stealing. Their father was a lazy fellow who, when asked if he had done any work, replied, 'Yes, he had worked two days during the last two years.'"

On the Up-Grade.

Asked his opinion as to the general prosperity of the corps in the East and West, the Commissioner replied:

"From all my observations, and what I heard, it was evident to me that in every important particular the corps were on the up-grade. I have, of course, been several times to the West, but never have I seen the Army work so flourishing as at present, especially in soldier-making and in fighting qualities. There is, however, yet much to be desired, and I am arranging on my next visit to have a thorough inspection made of representative corps which shall be sufficiently comprehensive to embrace all the conditions that prevail in the West. Local, Staff, and Field Officers will take part in this with a view to more strenuous measures and the conservation of the points of these efforts."

Advances in Property.

"Have you done anything in the way of acquiring new properties for corps work, sir?"

"Yes, I have; I secured several locations for buildings, which will lead to opening new corps, and to the better housing of our corps now in operation. I may say that in the selection of some of our locations we have been very fortunate. As you know, in these communities one never knows which way the town is going to run, and in one city at least we sold a location for ten times more than we gave for it. I think I am justified in saying that we have made a few judicious purchases on this last tour."

"There is also another aspect of the tour which has greatly pleased me, it is the good influence that has continued with the corps after our departure. Here is an interesting letter

from Adj. Hayes, of Vancouver."

The following are extracts from the letter:

"We have been around amongst the people, and have had a chance to find out their minds on the meetings. These have certainly, without exception, been the best yet. . . . Those who heard the address at the Canadian Club were delighted, and many most favorable comments have been made. . . . We have had very good meetings since you left. Last Sunday afternoon a young couple asked me to dedicate their baby. They were not converted, and I did not know whether I should do it or not, but thought that Jesus would not refuse, so I did it the best I could. They gave their child to God, and in the prayer meeting that followed they came and gave themselves. At night two more came out and got saved, and last night there were five."

Powerful Speaking.

"There were doubtless a few amusing incidents on the trip, Commissioner."

"Well, yes, I think I may say there were," was the reply. "In fact, some of my Staff claim that I indulged in some powerful talking, and certain it is that in one hall while I was speaking the central pillar of the gallery fell down with a crash that almost sent some of the ladies into hysterics. We recovered from that shock, however, and I continued my talk, but had not proceeded for before one of the audience, who was sitting on a raised dais some seven or eight feet from the floor, fell over the edge with a resounding crash, and what with cracking of the splintered chair and shuffling of the man as he attempted to regain his feet, we had interruption enough. Yes, we had some amusing times, no doubt."

Two Opinions.

"And met with a diversity of people. I'll be bound, Commissioner."

"Yes; I met one dear old man who said, 'Commissioner, I knew you five and twenty years ago in Wales, and you don't look a day older.'"

"At another town I met another man. He was grey-headed and drink-sodden, unshorn and unkempt. He also claimed to have known me five and twenty years ago in Wales. Says he, 'We are getting old, Commissioner, aren't we?' Quite a difference in opinion you observe."

"I could hardly forbear a smile one day when a deputation of a Women's Council waited on me. They had a great plan for solving the servant-girl problem, which is certainly very acute in British Columbia. Their plan is that all servant girls shall sit down to meals with the master and mistress, and thus having brought Mary Ann to the same level as the master, that dame had nothing left to sigh after. They hoped by the inducement that this method would afford to bring out a number of servant girls next year. The number mentioned made me smile."

Devotion Under Difficulties.

"How does the devotion of the officers on the outposts of the Army and the Empire impress you?"

"Most wonderfully. In these two lands, as you know, towns are few and far between. Some idea of the sparsely populated condition of the country may be gathered from the

fact that although a billion bushels of wheat are grown, yet only three per cent. of the lands capable of growing wheat is under cultivation. Yet our officers, many of them of long and faithful service, fight on most bravely year after year, cut off from congenial companionship, and in the face of serious difficulties hold fast the outposts of the Army's empire, thereby not only conserving what the Army has won, but forming established bases for further advances when the onward march of the white man will people countries now trodden only by the foot of the hunter, and roving bands of Indians.

"Many of our soldiers, also, who have held on to a forlorn hope with most commendable courage, are now reaping their reward. God bless them all."

CHIEF SECRETARY'S NOTES

I wish everybody a Happy, Holy New Year. It may be a little belated, but it is none the less real. We pray that 1907 may be a year of mighty conquests for Canada in the Salvation of souls and the up-building of the Kingdom of God.

The Year 1906 was a record one in many ways. The Lord was very gracious to the Army, and prosperity was written upon our bonnets. 1907 may, and will no doubt, exceed it in every way.

The success of the year is in our own hands. We can make or mar it. No one knows what it holds in store for him, but those who implicitly trust in God can face the future without a fear.

The Winter Campaign is the all-absorbing topic at the present time. The program outlined is on extensive one, and will require all the energy and enterprise of all concerned to give effect to it. Large posters have been sent to the corps containing an outline of the principle events, so as to keep them before the officers and soldiers continually.

Now is the time to make the most of it. It is no use to regret afterwards, when the opportunity has slipped by. This year's Winter Campaign may be the very best of any that have preceded it.

The General's coming is a cause of much delight, and everyone looks forward to the beginning of March with high anticipation. The Councils in Toronto, with nearly all the officers in the Dominion, will be wonderful indeed.

The General's vitality astonishes us. It seems incredible that he can undertake a journey to the Orient via Canada at his age. God has surely fulfilled His promises in him. His coming will bring great blessing to the Army on this side of the Atlantic, and everyone should pray that it will be the most remarkable of his many remarkable campaigns.

The Commissioner has been very busy since his return from the West, and has mapped out a program for himself, which will include visits for himself to the Western, East Ontario, and Maritime Provinces. Great meetings are in anticipation in the larger cities, and the P. R. Q. Centres, Montreal and Halifax, will in all probability be included in the program.

The alterations at Headquarters are complete. The result is the addition of a number of offices and an up-to-date elevator. The latter will greatly facilitate business and be a boon to those who have to do business in various Departments.

THE WEEK-END'S DESPATCHES.

More Glorious Examples of What the Lion of the Tribe of Judah Can Accomplish.

A SPLENDID RECORD OF SALVATION WORK.

EDITOR'S NOTE.—The Winter Campaign is now in full swing, and we want to give special prominence to all Campaign matter. Will Staff and Field Officers, and all Corps Correspondents see to it that reports of facts and incidents connected with the Campaign week-ends are sent to us without delay. Where it is not too expensive, press wires should be sent. Remember that from nearly every part of Ontario and Quebec a hundred words can be wired for twenty-five cents.

A RECORD TIME.

Brigadier Turner's First Visit to Charlottetown.

Brigadier Turner's first visit to this corps, accompanied by Major Phillips, Chancellor, and Capt. White, of the Trade, has been a distinct uplift for us. All the Sunday meetings were record ones for attendance and genuine interest. Through erring very late on Saturday evening, the Provincial officers were on the scene of battle bright and early; nor did they conclude the day's engagement till nearly midnight.

In addition to the regular meetings, the Brigadier met the juniors at 2 p.m., seven of whom came to Jesus; and the census board at 4.30 p.m. The String Band, led by Capt. Forsey, to the fore all day. Capt. White remained over, giving a fine lantern service on Monday night, and having a good crowd. His display of taste was the final yet. We welcome three new comrades under the flag—Bertha White, Lena McCallum, and C. T. Griggs—enrolled by Brigadier Turner on Sunday afternoon.—H.

LIEUT.-COLONEL SHARP AT DARRIE.

The visit of Lieut.-Colonel Sharp, Major Rawling, and Capt. Ritchie was much enjoyed by the people of Darrie. Large audiences listened with great attention to the heart-stirring talks of the visitors, while the music and singing of Capt. Ritchie added great interest to the meetings.

The finances were above the average, but lost of all four souls accepted Christ as their Saviour, while seven others came forward for the blessing of a clean heart.—Adj. Hoddinott.

FOR GOD AND SOULS.

Four souls have come to the mercy seat at Heart's Delight this past week and claimed pardon through the blood. The holiness meeting was a time of great blessing, and we all re-consecrated our lives to God for the Salvation of precious souls.

Capt. Moulton and Lieut. James are leading us on.—M. E. Crocker.

DOWN IN CAPE BRETON.

Under the leadership of Capt. Tatum and Lieut. McEachern the work at Dominion is going ahead.

At a united meeting of the corps in Cape Breton two souls sought the Lord. These meetings, led by Adj. Cooper, are proving a great help and blessing.—Robertson.

FIVE SOULS.

During the last two weeks five souls have knelt at the mercy seat at Simco.

The visit of Ensign Edwards was much enjoyed, and his lantern service was very instructive.—J. R. J.

REVIVAL CAMPAIGN SUCCESSFULLY OPENED.

The opening of the revival campaign by the new Divisional Officer, Staff-Capt. McLean, at Guelph, was a marked success. The Staff-Captain was accompanied by Ensign Wear and Bro. Connor, comprising the Musical Variety Brigade, from Cape Breton, who have been touring through the Maritime Provinces with success. The meetings being lively and interesting a good congregation gathered at all the services. The Staff-Captain took for his lesson on Sunday morning the last Epistle of Peter v. 6. "Humble ye yourselves, therefore, before the mighty land of God, that He may exalt you in due time." He referred to the importance of living a consecrated and sanctified life and alive to the great privileges open to all to prosecute the work of God in the Salvation of the human race.

JAIL MEETING AT BRANDON.

Some Wonderful Victories.

Since last report we have had some wonderful victories amongst the prisoners. God has been very near, and several are under conviction. We are praying that God will give them courage to leave their chains. Although the attendance is small, we feel that our time is being most profitably spent.

Last Sunday week, Nov. 17th, two gave themselves to God, and are now enjoying the pleasure of which they had never before tasted. One dear brother who gave himself to God has since regained his freedom, and is now doing all in his power for the extension of the Kingdom.

Last week this same young man met with an unfortunate accident by falling off a wagon, which passed over his body, but whether his injuries are serious we are unable to say, as he was working in Areola, but we hope and pray that God will soon restore him.—P. T. Smith.

DELIGHTED WITH THEIR WORK.

God is blessing our efforts at Lipincott. Eight souls came forward on Sunday night, which makes a total of twenty-five since taking charge three weeks ago. Some of these came out for sanctification. The comrades are being stirred up and our numbers at soldier meetings are increasing. We thank God for all this, but we must go on to greater things yet. We are delighted with our work in this corps.—H. C. K. and M. K.

WHOLE FAMILY NOW SAVED.

We had a good day at Portage la Prairie on Sunday. Ensign Wilcox led on, and in the afternoon one poor slave of the devil volunteered for Salvation. His whole family have lately been saved. Nine raised their hands for prayer at the jail meeting.

Treas. and Mrs. Smith and family have farewelled for Vancouver.

BUSY DAY AND NIGHT.

The soldiers are just getting home from the summer's voyage at Westeyville, and things are on the move.

We had an enrolment on Sunday afternoon and two young men took their stand for God in the Army ranks.

The Ensign is busy day and night working away at the building, which will be quite an up-to-date one.—Janet Matthews.

A Successful Visit of the Brantford Band.

The Brantford Band have just spent a week-end with Staff-Capt. McLean at Norwich. Saturday night the band accompanied by Adj. Bloss, boarded the train for the above place, arriving in good time and were quartered by Capt. Anneveld to the quarters, where the bandmen did justice to the refreshments kindly provided by the kind friends.

Norwich has not seen such a day for many a long year, and while only a small place, \$50 for the week-end showed that the people are by no means small-hearted. The bandmen worked hard, and conducted five open-air, besides the indoor meetings.

Staff-Capt. McLean led the forces all day, and spoke very forcibly, especially on Sunday night. The crowds were splendid. Sunday night the barracks was packed, and many were unable to get in. Five souls for sanctification and Salvation. The work here has given a wonderful lift.—A Bandman.

EMBRACED AT THE MERCY SEAT.

Mother's Wapt Tears of Gladness.—We had a good week-end at Port Hope. The holiness meeting on Sunday morning was a blessed, heart-searching time. In the afternoon the joy of the Lord was manifested in the meeting and we had great liberty, whilst at night we rejoiced over three precious souls in the fountain.

Two young girls were the first to come to the penitent form where, embracing one another, they knelt side by side and poured out their young hearts to Jesus. Last Sunday's convert was at the front during the week, and altogether our hearts go out in gratitude to the Lord who has privileged us to work with Him for the Salvation of sinners.

AN UNUSUAL PROCEEDING.

Prayers Were Answered.

This week-end at Stratford has been a time of great blessing. The evening service on Sunday was somewhat out of the usual run, it being a song service, entitled "After Many Days." The solos and other musical items were very beautiful, and the comrades did their part in good style. Much prayer preceded this special effort, which was duly answered, for a young lad, a backslider, was wonderfully broken down and sobbed his way to the foot of the cross.—E. C.

SETTLED AT LAST.

The visit of Staff-Capt. and Mrs. Miller to Parliament Street proved a profitable time to all who attended the meeting. As a result of the stirring talks of the visitors and the earnest prayers and testimonies of the soldiers two souls surrendered to Christ. One man had been under conviction for some weeks, but had always put off a decision by the usual phrase, "Not to-night." Everyone rejoiced to see him finally make up his mind to serve God.

On Sunday the meetings were led by Capt. Palmer, and one soul came to the mercy seat in the afternoon. Soldiers all in earnest and enthusiastic over coming campaign.

A HOTEL CRUSADE.

During the past week six souls have come forward at Calgary for Salvation, while four have sought sanctification. On Sunday evening we carried on a hotel crusade, after which we had a Salvation meeting, during which the Adjutant gave a powerful address on purity.—W. J. Wright.

IN OLD QUEBEC.

Things are booming in old Quebec. Public meetings were held on Tuesday and Thursday evenings. One sinner came out to the penitent form and gave his heart to God. A well-attended meeting was held Sunday night, in which Capt. Richardson took the lesson.—Lottie Paxman.

BRIGADIER TURNER IN BERMUDA.

Twenty-Seven at the Cross.

After a very rough passage from Halifax to Bermuda, Brigadier Turner, our new P. O., and Capt. Ross, his A.D.C., arrived O. K. and were met at the wharf by a happy crowd of comrades and friends, who had been anxiously awaiting their arrival. A real warm-hearted welcome was tendered to our dear leader by officers, soldiers and friends. The Sunday night meeting was very inspiring. The hall was crowded and much conviction rested on the people, while twenty-seven plunged in the fountain.—J. Moore.

BACKSLIDERS ARE RETURNING.

The Winter Campaign Has Commenced.

A hearty welcome was given by the soldiers of Guelph to Capt. Thompson and Henderson. A tea had been provided and quite a number sat down to enjoy the inviting and substantial repast.

Our winter soul-saving campaign has already started, and quite a number of backsliders have come home to God. Our numbers are increasing, finances are well up, and a general good spirit prevails amongst us.

SPECIAL THURSDAY MEETINGS.

A very interesting meeting was held at Guelph on Thursday evening, Captains Thompson and Henderson officiating. There was a good attendance. The following subjects were taken by the undermentioned members, and they in a masterly way filled in an interesting and successful program: Mr. Dawson, subject, "The value of wearing uniform"; Mr. Dawson, "Why I visit the hospital"; Mr. Pennington, "Why I beat the drum"; Mr. Anderson, "Why I am a Salvationist." These Thursday evening special meetings are becoming very popular, both on account of the individual interest and variety of program.—Jas. Ryder.

ENGLISH AND CANADIAN LEADERS.

Our special Saturday night meetings at St. Thomas are very interesting. The English comrades led the proceedings one night, and displayed quite a deal of musical talent. The Bible reading by Bro. Hunt was very good. The Canadians came to the front on another occasion, and Bro. Ford took the lesson. Everyone did their part well, and a profitable time was spent. The J. S. Annual was a great success.—Sergeant M. Wells.

SOUL-WINNER AND BUILDER.

Capt. Ellsworth has farewelled from Comfort Cove after a year of faithful toil. He won many souls for God, and also built the quarters. Capt. Thornhill has now taken charge. On Sunday night a good meeting was held and one backslider returned to God.—C. Cooper.

MAN AND WIFE CONVERTED.

Stirring times are reported from Newcastle, N.B. Crowds and interest are increasing, and souls are being saved. Capt. Cyndler lately paid a visit there and his Gospel talks were much appreciated. Two souls, a man and his wife, came to God as a result. On Sunday three more souls knelt at the mercy seat, making a total of fourteen for the last two weeks.—War Cor.

VISIT TO OUTPOST.

The holiness meeting at Tweed was led by Lieut. Spinks. At the close two sinners obtained the blessing of a clean heart.

Capt. Salter recently paid a visit to our outpost and had the joy of seeing nine souls seek Full Salvation. Spinks for Salter.

GOOD WORK AT WOODVILLE.

Ten souls have sought the mercy seat at Woodstock, N.B. Ensign Capt. Snow, who fought for his children's souls, has now a son and a daughter. Capt. and Mrs. Will have arrived to take up the good work already liked very much. Sunday the weather was a bit too cold, but Phillips, having had no hot though he arrived at three Sunday morning, his trip was delayed by a blizzard. Barracks is coming on ready to be second to none in the district. It is expected to be ready some time in January.—master.

BROUGHT EXTRA.

Capt. Ogilvie was at M. a recent Friday night, and illustrated address on holiness. One soul came forward on Sunday morning, and all day were led by Ensign. On Monday night we had seeing two souls at the soldiers' meeting, the Capt. had given the invitation. People began to come forward with six at the meeting a clean heart.

Our crowds are increasing and to bring in a lot of Sunday night, our finances on the up-grade.—C. C. I.

THEY WOULD NOT Y.

Captain Carpenter has Inverness with his last. The hall was crowded, and all day on Sunday were much enjoyed. In the afternoon one God. Two of our comrades rolled under the colors. The Captain gave a very quiet a number manifest to live right, but none make a decided start. The finances were excellent the collection and box.—J. Moore.

AN IMMEDIATE SU.

Dauphin can report an awful work. The Sunday holiness meeting was on. One brother, immediate invitation being given to seek from his seat, walked to the penitent form, and sought. Captain Smith and I have just returned from where they attended Corps report having spent a very enjoyable time. We were favored with Ensign Flaws on his Fiddle Colony.—Thomson Secretary.

PUSHING THE

Capt. T. J. Meeks and his wife have been pushing successfully at Palmer's past six weeks. Souls have and the crowds are increasing. special meetings on Thursday are well attended and the meetings are a blessing.

Ensign Edwards spent with us, which was especially the service Boy Martyr. The Ensign's life was very interesting, helped to make the meetings were.—Mrs. J.

PUT THEM IN TH

Many times in the prayer meeting at B. devil suggested giving would be done. The soldiers, and at last held up his hand for afterwards came to the Many others were in the vert went home and pipe in the stove of to the soldiers' meeting his victory.—Adj. Far.

TOWN BAND

The moving pictures, Chesley, and were much town band came out and for which we thank the One prodigious return night.—Saved Minister.

GOOD WORK AT WOODSTOCK.

Ten souls have sought Salvation at Woodstock, N.E. Ensign Miller and Capt. Snow, who fought a good fight for eighteen months, have farwelled, and Capt. and Mrs. Willard have arrived to take up the good work. They are already liked very much. On Sunday the weather was 26 below zero, but this did not prevent Major Phillips having a red-hot time, although he arrived at three o'clock on Sunday morning, his train having been delayed by a blizzard. The new barracks is coming on fine, and will be second to none in the Province. It is expected to be ready for opening some time in January. The Bandmaster.

BROUGHT EXTRA SEATS.

Capt. Ogilvie was at Halifax N. on a recent Friday night, and gave an illustrated address on holiness. One soul came forward, and the meetings on Sunday morning, and the meetings on Monday night we had the joy of seeing two souls at the cross, and at soldiers' meeting, the Captain had hardly given the invitation when the people began to come forward, and we closed with six at the mercy seat seeking a clean heart. Our crowds are increasing and we had to bring in a lot of extra seats on Sunday night. Our finances are also on the up-grade. C.C. Miller.

THEY WOULD NOT VENTURE.

Captain Cavender has just been to Inverness with his lantern service. The hall was crowded to the doors, and all day on Sunday the meetings were much enjoyed. In the afternoon one soul came to God. Two of our comrades were enrolled under the colors at night, and the Captain gave a very thrilling talk. Quite a number manifested a desire to live right, but none ventured to make a decided start. The finances were excellent, both in the collection and box-money.—Capt. I. Moore.

AN IMMEDIATE SURRENDER.

Dauphin can report another successful week-end. The Sunday morning holiness meeting was one of blessing. One brother, immediately on the invitation being given to seek God, arose from his seat, walked out to the penitent form, and sought the Saviour. Captain Smith and Lieut. Coleman have just returned from Winnipeg, where they attended Councils. They report having spent a very profitable and enjoyable time. We were favored with a visit from Ensign Flaws on his return to the Tidside Colony.—Thomas F. Steckley, Secretary.

PUSHING THE WORK.

Capt. T. J. Meeks and Lieut. Dreisner have been pushing the work on successfully at Palmerston for the past six weeks. Souls have been saved and the crowds are increasing. The special meetings on Thursday nights are well attended and the evening prayer meetings are a blessing to all. Ensign Edwards spent a week-end with us, which was enjoyed by all, especially the service entitled "The Boy Martyr." The Ensign's story of his life was very interesting, which helped to make the meetings the success they were.—Mrs. J. Cowan.

PUT THEM IN THE STOVE.

Many times in the Sunday night prayer meeting at Brackbridge, the devil suggested giving in, as nothing would be done. The soldiers held on, however, and at last one young man held up his hand for prayer, and afterwards came to the penitent form. Many others were in tears. The convert went home and put his tobacco and pipe in the stove and came along to the soldiers' meeting rejecting over his victory.—Adj. Parsons.

TOWN BAND HELPS.

The moving pictures have been to Chesley, and were much enjoyed. The town band came out and played for us, for which we thank them very much. One prodigal returned on Sunday night.—Saved Minister.

QUINETTE DID WELL.

Ensign and Mrs. Freeman led on at Fredericton for the week-end. The soldiers and friends turned out well, and God came near and spoke to all. The Ensign spoke powerfully on the second blessing in the holiness meeting and one sister came forward to claim it. In the afternoon a very happy time was spent. The Quintette, composed of Sergt. Osborne, Father Kelly, Mrs. Beatty, Mrs. Gregory and Mother Moore, took well, and their singing was enjoyed by all. A big crowd attended the night meeting, and Mrs. Freeman made a touching appeal to the sinners. One soul claimed pardon. On Monday the Ensign dedicated Harry Freeman Jaynes to God and the Army, and at the close of the meeting one poor drunkard gave his heart to God.—Red Base, for Ensign Jaynes.

WANT HIM TO GO BACK.

Adj. Sims' famous lecture entitled "Haunts and Jungles" was a pronounced success at Gananogue. The Adjutant was dressed in rags, and delighted the large audience the whole of the evening by his graphic description of London slum life. One gentleman offered to pay his traveling expenses if he would return to the town and repeat the lecture, and we can safely predict a full house if the offer is accepted.—F. M. Owen.

THEY DESIRE TO BE BETTER.

Captain Miller and Lieut. Rayner have taken a firm hold of the work at Morrisburg, and their efforts, have been blessed by God. Many wanderers have returned home who have been away for years. Last Sunday two souls got right with God, and ten others raised their hands to manifest a desire to be better.—Edith Gillard.

STEADILY FORWARD MARCH.

The work at Uxbridge is going steadily forward. Large crowds attend the meetings, and last week-end two souls sought Christ. On Monday evening Major Rawling and Capt. Reiney paid their first visit to the corps. The music and singing of the Captain was highly appreciated, and the Major's stirring address was a great blessing to all.—Scott.

THE ENVOY LED ON.

Capt. and Mrs. French are doing well at Selkirk Island. Envoy House conducted the afternoon and night meetings here on Sunday, assisted by Bro. Wilcox. The Captain took hold of the prayer meeting at night, and we were rewarded with four souls at the mercy seat. Ensign Mouton, from St. John's, was with us last week-end, and we rejoiced over two more seeking Christ.—Sergt.-Major Wilcox.

THE SISTERS LEAD ON.

We have been having good times at Hailbury lately, and souls are being saved. On Sunday night two sisters were enrolled as soldiers, and at the close of the meeting we rejoiced over two souls coming home to Jesus. On Tuesday night the meeting was led by Sisters Cole and Dart. This was also the farewell meeting of Lieut. Lloyd. Finances were excellent, and with Capt. Plant and Lieut. Carey in charge we are confident of a victorious winter campaign.

LEFT MEETING IN TEARS.

Sunday was a blessed day at Charnel. Many left the meetings in tears, longing to know Christ but still unwilling to submit to him. We were glad however to see one poor wanderer come home and lay his burden at the feet of Jesus.—M. N. C.

THREE SOULS AT EDMONTON.

We are glad to report that we have had the joy of seeing three more souls at the mercy seat. God is in our midst, and we are determined to go on and fight for the extension of His Kingdom.—B. S.

THREE RESTORED TO GOD'S FAVOR.

The week-end meetings at Wingham were led by Ensign Banks, and were times of blessing and enjoyment. In the holiness meeting one backslider volunteered to the penitent form after enduring three years of misery and pain. God graciously restored to her the joy of His Salvation. A "Happy Couples" meeting was much enjoyed in the afternoon and a sister, who was formerly a junior in England, sought once more the favor of God. Another sister desired our prayers. The booming party is well to the front with street and hotel sales.—Chas. Robinson, for Ensign Banks.

CALL ON WHO YOU PLEASE.

After a good lively meeting at Esther St. Corps on Saturday night two souls sought Salvation. On Sunday Staff-Captain and Mrs. Atwell were with us. His homely talk in the holiness meeting was much appreciated, and one soul sought the blessing of a clean heart. In the afternoon we had a "call on who you please" testimony meeting, and one soul sought salvation at the close. The hall was crowded at night and we had the joy of seeing six more plunge in the fountain.—J. H. B., for Capt. Peacock and Lieut. Hibbs.

FORTY-SEVEN AT THE CROSS.

Since the counsels we have had the joy of seeing forty-seven souls at the cross in St. John's 111. Corps. Many of them are beautiful cases of conversion, and we expect a few good Candidates from amongst them. Three recruits have also been enrolled. On Monday, Dec. 3rd, a wedding was conducted here by Staff-Capt. Morris, the first event of its kind in the history of the corps. It caused quite a stir. The No. 1. band was present and the meeting was very enjoyable to all. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Dwyer every happiness.—Soldier.

CAPTURE OF AN AGNOSTIC.

Sunday was a good day at Dovercourt. The officers and soldiers went in for some hard work. Staff-Captain and Mrs. Miller were present and we rejoiced over eight souls brought to God. Ensign and Mrs. Gillam, accompanied by Capt. Patterson, conducted the Friday night holiness meeting, and seven sought the blessing of a clean heart. One had been an agnostic, and formerly denied the divinity of Christ, but the Jesus whom he had denied freely forgave him.

A DIVISIONAL STRING BAND.

Staff-Capt. and Mrs. McLean, accompanied by the Divisional String Band, visited Dundas, and a rousing time was the result. Mayor Dixon, who, by the way, is J. S. Sergt.-Major, welcomed the party, saying he believed them to be good citizens. A solo, "I don't want to die in a storm," was taken up enthusiastically. The Staff-Captain and his wife received a pressing invitation to return again at an early date.—H. J. W.

SIX MORE RECRUITS.

Three souls have knelt at the penitent form at Ingersoll since our last report, and six recruits have been enrolled. Ensign and Mrs. Pynn have been unwell during the week, but are now getting better.—A Comrade.

EX-CANDIDATE RETURNS.

Adj. Sebels and Capt. Payne are leading on at Sydney Mines. Last Sunday two souls knelt at the cross, one being an ex-Candidate.—H. Alcock.

LOTS OF HONEY.

We had a "B" meeting at Galt on Sunday, and got lots of honey for our souls. The address of Capt. Andrews on "Take and see that the Lord is good," was very powerful and convincing.—M. M.

Glimpse at the World.

CANADA.

The Government will issue a proclamation making Cobalt a town. The Government is to extend the Temiskaming Railway to connect with the Grand Trunk Pacific.

A wealthy American gentleman has just bought up a whole Canadian township for a game reserve.

It is said that the new election bill now preparing at Ottawa will have a compulsory voting provision.

Nine of the principal bakers of Toronto have been summoned on a charge of selling under-weight bread.

The overflow from an oil well struck on Mr. J. A. Tremblay's farm in Romney township filled all the ditches in the vicinity.

The Manitoba Government has decided to call for tenders for the building next year of a thousand miles of telephone lines.

A meeting of the House of Bishops was called for January 10th to elect a Primate of all Canada, in succession to the late Archbishop Dumble.

Police Magistrate Dumble, of Peterborough, imprisoned Mr. D. O'Connell, barrister, in the cells until he consented to apologize for calling the court impertinent.

A saving of at least half a million dollars yearly would be effected by Toronto by the adoption of the municipal power scheme, Hon. Adam Beck stated at a meeting in the Association Hall.

FOREIGN.

The strike of Italian seamen is keeping 25,000 emigrants tied up in Genoa. The Orange River Colony is to be given responsible Government next year.

The Czar has approved of a bill to remove the disabilities of the Jews in Russia.

The House of Lords has killed the Education Bill by insisting on retaining their amendments.

A new shipping company has been formed in Japan, with a fleet of 150,000 tons and a capital of \$10,000,000.

The French Government has ordered prosecutions for holding religious services discontinued for the present.

A twelve-year-old girl in New York battered in a door with an axe and rescued two children from a burning house.

Russia and Japan, it is expected, will soon come to an amicable decision over the question of fishery rights on the Siberian coast.

The rebellion in Poland is pronounced by the Government authorities quelled, but the victims are numbered by thousands.

There has been a riot in Constantinople. The time-served marines demanded their pay, and when they could not get it beat their officers.

Several of the powers object to discussing the limitations of armaments and the Drago doctrine, set down for the next session of The Hague Conference.

The biggest gold nuggets seen in Australia in forty years were discovered recently near Tanagra, in Victoria. One weighs 373 and one 240 ounces.

The latest for helping Serbia out from under the incubus of her notorious king is said to be the suggestion that the throne be offered to Prince Arthur of Connaught.

The rebellion in Kiangsu, China, has been crushed, but five million destitute persons are said to be encamped at Teikuan, while many have arrived at Nanking.

Two bombs were thrown in St. Petersburg at Admiral Dubassoff, ex-Governor-General of Moscow. Though injured, he grappled with one assailant and held him until help arrived.

SONGSTERS TO THE FRONT.

We are having good times at Moose Jaw, and last week had the joy of seeing four souls at the mercy seat.

Our new Song Brigade is doing well and is coming to the front.—G. T. Ham.

The Salmon Fisheries of the North-West.

An Interesting Description of a Large Canadian Industry.



THE salmon fishing and canning industry is a great feature in the backbone of the prosperity of the Northwest.

Some idea of the magnitude of this vast Northwestern fishing industry may be formed from the fact that the value of the salmon product from the Columbia River alone exceeds \$3,000,000 annually, and during the past one-third of a century more than \$100,000,000 has been contributed to the wealth of the country from this source. The salmon industry in this one locality provides employment for more than six thousand persons, and it is estimated that fully \$40,000,000 has been paid out in wages during the past twenty-five years.

During the recent years there has been a marked decrease in the number of salmon frequenting the headwaters of the Columbia River and its tributaries. In the early history of the fisheries, salmon were found at the headwaters in great abundance, but the number now reaching these interior streams is comparatively small. This new condition is attributed partly to the overfishing of the lower river and partly to the settlement of the country. Inland waters, where the salmon was once monarch of all he surveyed, are now used for mining, milling, and other industrial purposes which serve to drive out the fish.

The Royal Chinook, truly the king of the salmon tribe, is in appearance of a bright silver color, with black spots on back and tail when young. These tints are succeeded by a dull color as the fish grows older. The flesh is red, firm, and oily until the fish has attained an age of four years, when it begins to turn white. Oddly enough, this change in color does not seem to make any difference in the flavor.

The King of Fish.

The red salmon, or sockeye, approaches most nearly in flavor to the Royal Chinook.

Descending the scale of value we come next to the silver salmon, a rather poor fish, that sells at low prices. When canned it is worth only about half as much as the red salmon. The humpback salmon is yet cheaper, but great quantities are sold among the natives in the South, and in the markets of China and Japan. Finally, there is the dog salmon, which would not be canned at all were it not that the natives sometimes desire to keep their plants in operation when no better grade of fish is available.

In spawning in a river it is the universal rule of salmon to get as near the source of the stream as possible.

The salmon does not feed at all after he starts on his long voyage from salt water to the fountain head of the river, but subsists wholly on his own surplus food supply in the form of fat. Inasmuch as such journeys to the spawning grounds often consume weeks, it will not be wondered at that the fish, when they arrive on the upper reaches of the

river, are lean and lacking in flavor. Most of the salmon caught in the waters of the Northwest are taken by the seining method, with gill nets, or by means of traps. The former method embodies fishing on a grand scale, since the hauling of the seine is too heavy a task for human beings, and is performed by horses that plunge into the water with a remarkable show of confidence. When the net has been drawn in, a cordon of fishermen make sure of the prisoners by standing high on the lead line and their hands employed to life the net as high as possible out of the water, while other workers inside the enclosure pick up the captured fish and toss them into open boats waiting close at hand.

Salmon Traps.

In trapping, various forms of apparatus are used, but decidedly the most ingenious are the "fish wheels" employed on the Columbia River. These traps are in form somewhat



The "Butcher Room" in a Salmon Cannery.

After the fins, heads and tails have been cut off, the fish are thrown upon an endless rubber belt, which conveys them to the machines which clean them thoroughly at the rate of forty-five a minute.

suggestive of the old-fashioned mill wheel, and are turned by the current of the stream. They catch the fish as they attempt to pass up the river and carrying them aloft with the revolutions of the wheel, empty them into a boat connected with each trap.

Even more successful in capturing salmon is another type of trap, which is coming to be more and more extensively used, and which consists of a series of enclosures walled with nets, into which the fish go in numbers. Once inside, the salmon roam from one to another of these connected enclosures in their efforts to escape, until finally they find themselves prisoners in a huge bat-like net, which will hold thirty or forty thousand fish at a time. Indeed more than one hundred thousand good-sized salmon

have been taken from such a trap at one time.

In inducing the salmon to enter these traps the fisher folk take advantage of the well-known habits of these food fish. In coming to fresh water to spawn the salmon travel in immense schools and nothing is allowed to cause them to deviate from their course to a greater extent than is absolutely necessary. Accordingly, when a body of the fish, imbued with this singleness of purpose, is confronted by a breakwater thrown across the course, the swimmers essay to go around it by the shortest possible route, and speedily find themselves trapped in the fixed pound at the end of the barrier which has been erected, of course, for the express purpose which it serves so effectually. When the innermost net of such a trap is full it is pulled up at one end and the fish are poured into scows. Steam tugs tow the scows to the canneries, where the fish are ladled out by means of dip nets operated by a steam engine.

Fish Wheels.

The different methods of salmon fishing are not confined to districts with any hard and fast geographical limitations. The seining is, of course, beach work, and is confined to local-

What
with my readers.

Do Canadians read serial stories? This is a point we should like to have a little information upon, as our present serial is bearing its conclusion and we are somewhat in doubt whether to bring out another, or a series of sketches depicting various aspects of the greatest city in the world, in these or other times.

We have a little information on the subject, but not much, and so far as it goes it favors the serial. Here is a postscript from a letter written by Capt. N. I. Smith, of Westville, N.S.:

"The War Cry is taking on well here. We raised our number by thirty copies a few weeks ago, and we are sending for twenty more this week. That story, 'What the Law Could Not Do,' has taken fire. When it is finished I hope another one will come out."

This extract has also a bearing on the subject:

"Owing to the fact that I do not receive the War Cry regularly I thought I would write and inform you. I was disappointed in not receiving the Cry last week, especially as I am reading the continued story in it."

We greatly regret the cause for complaint, and hope that it will not occur again. It will be observed that our correspondent reads the serial.

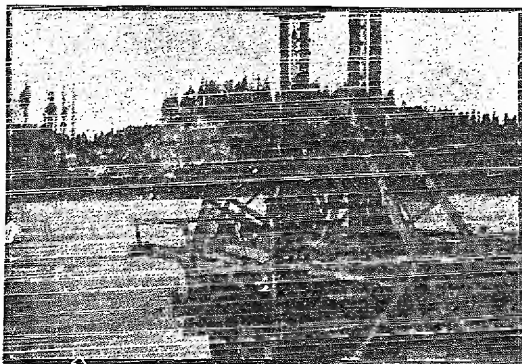
But there is yet more evidence that our serial story is read. One day, having descended into the subterranean depths at the Territorial Headquarters—now sacred to the printers and elevator constructors—we came across the young man who assists in printing the War Cry. The head pressman was down in the bowels of the Duplex engaged in the art of making ready, so there was a moment's respite for the youth of the grimy hands and sunken face. We drew near to him, but he was unconscious of our presence, oblivious in fact to all things on this subterranean sphere, for he was in fancy standing in the dingy courts of old Bailey, listening to the trial of Charles Overton. When brought back again to things Canadian, by the sterner orders of his chief he owned up to that he read the serial story whatever else he missed. War Cry readers, let us have your opinion on a postcard.

The Orillia Weekly Times has the following comment on the Christmas Cry, with which we heartily agree:

"The Christmas War Cry is one of the best pieces of printing ever issued from the S. A. Headquarters in Toronto. Profuse in illustration and in a colored cover, an aroma of Christmas pervades every page. The number is accompanied by a handsome engraving suitable for framing. 'The great Refusal,' illustrating the rich young man who had great possessions turning away from Christ."

By the way, how did the Christmas Cry go off at your camps? We know it sold at one corps in Toronto. The officer in charge was a young Lieutenant, and she had no sister officer to help her. The usual number of War Crys taken was 175 copies, but for the Christmas number 400 copies were sent. She reviewed the great pile of ten-cent copies with consternation. However, would she be able to sell them all? she murmured. But she had a great heart and bravely tackled the pile—getting her soldiers to work they all went at it and sold the entire lot in a few days. We should like to know how you got on with your supply.

Whenever comrades send us a photograph for reproduction in the War Cry, will they be good enough to write clearly on the back the name of the person photographed, also the address to which they would like it returned. In this way mistakes will be prevented and the return of the photograph ensured.



A Fish Wheel on the Columbia River.

It is turned by the current, and catches the fish as they pass up the river, the revolutions of the wheel emptying them into a boat.

Whiskey numbers its worst victims among those who never use it. Calico-clad virtue gets more real pleasure out of life than silk-clad vice.

"What"



Chapter IX
LIFE AT DARTMOOR
SETTLEMENT

ARTMOOR settlement has been several tragedies with persons who reap the reward of misdeeds, and it tells Charles to experience a cutting someone within the grim old pile on the moor Dartmoor.

A few particulars about known persons of interest to our readers.

The prison is perched Devonshire Tor, at some sixteen hundred feet sea-level, and was originally a war prison, built between 1893, to accommodate a French and American prisoner, had previously been common at the various seaports. In these hulks were a collection of danger to those who locally, as their harsh treatment stimulated them to the attempt to obtain freedom. They set fire to the prison; at other times through the eides, seized and made for the shore strong stone buildings were prisons, at a cost of £100,000 were enclosed by an iron then by two stone walls high and twenty-two feet all around ran a mile which were raised pillars.

The Armed Services Various other means for prisoners secure were also.

The war prisoners received nearly ten thousand principally, as we have French and American.

In this dreary spot of land in subject wrote on one occasion: the prisoners—7,500 in number broke the massive bars, gates, and threatened the prison. The garrison the rioters, and brought of artillery to command the insurgents were murderous volley, which and wounded thirty-five not only lost by these acts, but great mortality from natural causes. In the moorland was fatal to hundreds of them lie buried today, where a few years before were turned up bones.

However, nearly everything changed; for during the riots, and brought that has lasted since it a vast sum of money has upon the establishment.

"What the Law Could Not Do."

Our Serial Story.

This instalment describes in an interesting manner the history of a celebrated penal settlement—Dartmoor. Don't miss reading it.



Chapter IX. LIFE AT DARTMOOR CONVICT SETTLEMENT.

DARTMOOR Penal Settlement has been the scene of several tragedies in connection with persons who there reap the reward of their misdoings, and it fell to the lot of Charles to experience some very exciting scenes within the walls of that great old pile on the misty slopes of Dartmoor.

A few particulars about this well-known penal settlement may be of interest to our readers. The prison is perched among the Devonshire Tors, at an elevation of some sixteen hundred feet above the sea-level, and was originally an old war prison, built between 1806 and 1808, to accommodate a portion of the French and American prisoners, who had previously been confined in hulks at the various seaports. The captives in these hulks were a constant source of danger to those who lived in the locality, as their harsh treatment often stimulated them to the most desperate attempts to obtain freedom. Sometimes they set fire to their floating prisons; at other times they cut holes through the sides, and escaped the boats, and made for the shore. So seven strong stone buildings were erected as prisons, at a cost of £130,000. They were enclosed by an iron palisading, then by two stone walls fourteen feet high and twenty-two feet apart, while all around ran a military road, on which were raised platforms for

The Armed Sentries.

Various other means for keeping the prisoners secure were also resorted to. The war prisoners reached the total of nearly ten thousand men, being principally, as we have already said, French and American.

In this dreary spot thousands languished in squalid wretchedness, and on one occasion the whole of the prisoners—7,500 in number—rose, broke the massive bars of the entrance gates, and threatened to set fire to the prison. The garrison surrounded the rioters, and brought three pieces of artillery to command the gateway, and the insurgents were met with a murderous volley, which killed seven and wounded thirty-five. Lives were not only lost by these insubordinate acts, but great mortality prevailed from various causes. For this bleak and barren waste was fatal to many, and hundreds of them, like buried decently nowadays, where a few years back their bones were turned up in great numbers.

However, nearly everything is now changed, and during the half a century that has elapsed since its re-occupation a vast sum of money has been spent upon the establishment, and it has

been cut and carved, altered and improved, and enlarged, until little more than

The Old Gateway

and walls remain. The old wall, however, still surrounds it, fortified and strengthened with brand-new buttresses wherever its foundations are insecure. But the interiors of the most ancient blocks of buildings have been modernized, and separate cells have been substituted for the great open spaces where prisoners of war were lodged in hundreds.

The settlement is situated about fourteen miles from Tavistock, and Charles, with the others who composed this draft, was driven from Tavistock Station to the grim old gateway of the moorland prison by a way which prevented them from coming into contact with the villagers.

As the prison-van tolled up the steep, dreary road, with its equally dreary occupants, another van was encountered. This was going to Tavistock with a small party of convicts who were about to be released on ticket-of-leave. They were still under escort of warders and in prison dress, also on the "gang," or "traveling" chain; but their faces were lit up with the hope of liberty, and perchance, a new life.

As they passed by, Charles felt a wave of hopeless despondency pass over him—for he realized that such an experience would never be his, for he had been sentenced to be imprisoned for the rest of his natural life.

As the men entered the precincts of the settlement, armed warders and strangely-clad workmen came into sight. The workmen wore a distinctive dress, consisting of a pointed, drab Scotch cap, a short canvas smock-frock, drab knee-breeches, drab gaiters, and stout high-laced navy boots.

A Heavy Bread Arrow

was stamped upon each garment, proclaiming the wearers to be convicts. The following extract from an article on Dartmoor, written by a Government Inspector, will give a very good idea of the circumstances in which Charles found himself when he passed through the ancient archway.

"The convicts are all about on both sides of the road, scattered far up the slopes above and far down into the valley below, singly, in twos or threes, or larger parties, here sitting on the ground, there quaffing, some digging, some dragging, some breaking stones, but all busy, toiling, fellows laboring with unmitigated effort and goodwill. They are all in the same

striking costume save that the smock-frock varies much in color according to age: the freshest are striped in deep purple or vivid red, the oldest are only a pale blue; a few men, for greater ease, have discarded them and worn in their brown jerseys, long-armed, and of good, stout wool. None seem to notice us as we drive by; it is against the rules. To gaze at any passer would waste time that is the property of the State, and subject the idler to rebuke or 'report,' as the act of taking a convict before the Governor is called. But just as the genus prisoner is able to talk without moving his lips, so he can see with the side of his eye, and I was conscious of more than one furtive glance as I was amongst them. I was a comparative stranger to Dartmoor; some few may have known me in other places, but this was out of my regular round, and my appearance here might mean change, variety, a different official before whom to lay applications, requests, or complaints. Anything and everything new is welcomed eagerly in the dull routine of a convict existence, in proof of which I may quote the story of the old convict who had an inveterate habit of consulting the doctors when in the best of health, and would swallow greedily the most unpalatable medicine, merely, as he said, to get

A New Taste in His Mouth.

"We are now more than a mile and a half from home; yet here, in this seemingly isolated spot, far from help in case of sudden insurrection, with no safeguard against some equally sudden rush for freedom but the power to shoot straight; a couple of warders are working some five-and-twenty convicts. I can see from my point of vantage other similar parties far away, stationed, like these on the outskirts of the prison lands, at considerable intervals apart. What keeps all in check, all safe within these wide limits? The strong arm of systematic discipline, the complete, if not too willing submission of the many to the few in authority, who wield their power effectively yet not too obstructively. The distant prison, standing grey and grim upon a central hill, is really in touch with, and has its hold upon, every point with an admirable system of signalling. A cordon of armed sentries, the civil guard, surrounds the outermost boundary; within it each detached officer constantly

controls his men, counts them over continually—for the number he takes out he must bring back alive or dead—keeps a watchful eye on their temper, industry, and general demeanor. It is this constant supervision, every thought almost is closely observed, that is the best guarantee against outbreak. But more than this, the authorities know from long experience that there is

No Fidelity Among the Convicts.

Combination—the most dreaded, the most punishable of all prison offences—any concerted action, is all but impossible, for someone in the plot is certain to turn false and betray his friend.

"Favorable opportunities occur at times, yet they are few and far between. Slackened supervision is not to be greatly counted upon; the moorland weather offers more chance, with its swift-rising enveloping fogs, that in a few short minutes will cover and obscure the whole landscape; but in this way they are forestalled by the vigilance of their masters, taught by long experience to form up and concentrate at the first symptoms of a change.

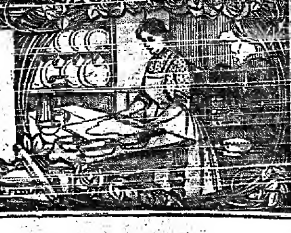
"Dartmoor in the last year or two has not exactly had a clean record as regards escapes. Last winter, and in the winter previous, the public were startled by stories of daring attempts to break from prison; attempts that were successful, too, but only for a time. The world is very small even in those far-off wilds; the fugitive is a very Ishmael, with a price on his head and every man's hand against him, so in every case his freedom is short-lived.

"Not now the far-reaching prison-bell is sounding the recall for dinner, an early meal, eaten before noon; and already the outlying parties are marching homewards. They can be seen like skirmishers converging from all directions upon the prison, the prisoners in a compact band, the warders bringing up the rear. It is a strict rule in convict discipline to keep the convicts in front, the best safeguard against any slipping away or making an unexpected assault. As the parties draw nearer and nearer, I see the outer circles of watchers closing in, the sentries who have ranged in the works with a cordon of breech-loaders, and who now perform the part of sheep-dogs rounding in the flock of the told. As we drive back to see the re-entry or home-coming of these toiling hundreds, we find every avenue of approach thronged with parties halted or on the march, all well in hand, silent, orderly, and submissive, all concentrating upon the particular point within the prison walls, where two high functionaries, the Deputy Governor (often the Governor himself) and the Chief Warden, stand to see and check the march in. The latter holds the roll-book, and

(Continued on page 16.)



FOR HUSBANDS AND HOUSEWIVES



EDITOR'S NOTE.—Is there anything on this page for you? If not, write and tell us your difficulty, and we will advise to the best of our knowledge. We cannot, however, undertake to answer every question; for there is a large variety of cranks in the world, and some may have even found their way into Canada; but reasonable questions relating to the soul, or social life of our readers, we shall be happy to submit to our advisers and publish their counsel on this page.

✦ Cookery Hints. ✦

Date Creams.—Cut the dates open, and fill with cream, made by taking equal parts of whites of eggs and water, and adding confectioner's sugar until the paste can be kneaded.

Walnut Dates.—Cut the dates open, and press half a walnut meat into each.

Fig-and-Date Balls.—Chop together figs and dates in equal quantities; shape into balls, roll in sugar, and press a walnut meat into the side of each.

Coffee Caramels.—Boil two cups of granulated sugar and half a cup strong coffee for five minutes. Add one cup cream, and continue boiling until it strings when dropped from the spoon. Pour the mixture on a buttered platter, and when cool, cut in squares.

Popcorn Balls.—Put one pint molasses in a saucepan and let cook five minutes. Add three cups of freshly-popped corn, and cook two minutes, stirring all the time. Pour into a greased dish, and, when cool enough, make into balls.

Toasted Marshmallows.—Buy marshmallow candies and toast on long forks, or in a toaster, before a bright fire. Brown both sides and eat while hot.

Vanilla Cookies.—1 cup sugar, ½ cup butter, 2 eggs, 2 tablespoons milk, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1½ teaspoons vanilla. "Five Roses" flour to make a stiff dough can be handled.

Prince of Wales' Cake.—1 cup brown sugar, ½ cup butter, 4 tablespoons molasses, ½ cup buttermilk, 1 cup raisins, 1 teaspoon soda, 1 teaspoon spices, 2 cups "Five Roses" flour. Bake in jelly tins. This cake will keep well, and is all the better for being a week old at least.

Cheep Fruit Cake.—To make an inexpensive fruit cake use ½ cup of butter, 2 cups of sugar, 6 cups of flour,

4 eggs, 1 teaspoon soda (or 2 of baking powder and 1 cup sweet milk), 1½ lbs. currants, 1½ lbs. raisins, ½ lb. candy peel, 3 nutmegs, 1 teaspoon allspice, 1 teaspoon cinnamon, ½ teaspoon cloves, ½ cup molasses. First cream butter and sugar, then add eggs and milk. Bake in two cake tins.

Rock Cake.—To make the lunch or rock cakes, which are great favorites with the boys in a family we know, take ½ lb. flour, ½ lb. butter, ½ lb. raisins, 3 table spoons of sugar, 2 teaspoons baking powder sprinkled in, 2 oz. peel, ¼ teaspoon each ginger, cinnamon or nutmeg, rind of half a lemon, grated, 2 eggs, and ½ cup of milk. All ingredients must be in before eggs are added. Then beat eggs (till light), and add and beat. Take a little of mixture and lift as roughly as possible over to pen. Quick oven from eighteen to twenty minutes.

Simple Taffy.—Boil together for fifteen minutes one cupful of sugar, one-third of a cupful of water with one tablespoonful of butter without stirring. Just before removing from the fire add one-quarter of a teaspoonful of cream of tartar, and when lifted from the stove one teaspoonful of flavoring. Turn on a buttered dish and cool.

✦ Health Hints. ✦

If troubled with chapped lips or hands, try mutton suet. Melt the suet on the stove; pour off, and let harden. Cut into cakes, and apply at night, first warming the suet over a lamp or stove. Rub in well.

Hot Sandbags.—A sandbag is said to be greatly superior to a hot-water bag. Get some clean, fine sand, dry it thoroughly in the oven, put in a woollen bag, sew tightly, then place in another bag of cotton or linen. The bag may be heated on a board in the oven, and the sand holds the heat for a long time.

To break up a hard cold at the start, take a hot mustard bath and go to bed, being careful not to take more cold afterwards. Eat seed tea, with plenty of lemon juice and sugar in it, will be found very beneficial for a hard cough. Equal parts of honey, olive oil, and homemade wine is also a useful remedy.

For removing stains of fruit or vegetables from the hands, there is nothing like lemon juice. Lemons can be used to the benefit of the skin at all times.

in your Father's house, and He will let you make no good or lovely thing. A. B. and M. H. Should Company Guards be asked to attend all Company meetings?

They would not be personally invited if the meeting was publicly announced from the platform. That would be considered sufficient.

F. J. Is it wrong to play a violin-organ? Is it right to go with worldly girls, when by going with them we may win them to Christ?

Play any instrument in the world, if you only play it for the glory of God and the Edification of souls.

It will do your soul much harm to walk out with a worldly girl. "Be not unequally yoked together with unbelievers." Read 2 Cor. 1:14-17. Now that you are a soldier of Christ you must choose your companions from His friends.

Anxious mother asks why we should say it is wrong to attend the theatre. You say your daughter is a Christian. The theatre is no place for a follower of Jesus Christ. Even granting that what she saw there might be morally pure, yet nothing she would

✦ The Children. ✦

For an Ailing Child.
Thin bread and butter and barley or soda water and milk is always a safe diet for an ailing child. It often wants nothing else for days together.

It will get quite enough to keep it going from these bland and innocuous articles (says an up-to-date writer), and its stomach will be saved from the irritating and exhausting process of secreting juices and fermenting when it is not in a fit condition for doing the work of digestion.

A Useful Mixture for Stomach Derangement.—Bicarbonate of soda, 1½ drachms; carbonate of bismuth, 2 drachms; tincture of gentian, 2 drachms. Sweden with saxon. Add caraway water to make up to four ounces. Dose: Give a child from five to eight or nine dessertspoonful three times a day. Over eight years of age, one tablespoonful.

Remember that stomach derangement may proceed from cold. Warmth is an essential part of treatment. A doctor with great experience in children's ailments says: "Insufficient clothing is sometimes the sole cause of the derangement. Children whose parents have a foolish objection to flannel often suffer greatly from continual catarrhs."

"I have known cases where complete loss of appetite and persistent wasting resulted from this deficiency, and ceased at once when proper measures were taken to protect the child's body from cold."

Weak Ankles.

Children whose ankles are weak should not be allowed to walk much. Under the impression that walking will strengthen them, heavy children whose ankles bend under their weight, are sometimes allowed or encouraged, rather to walk as much as possible, with the result that in many cases the legs become deformed. To prevent the danger of this, heavy children whose ankles are weak should not be allowed to walk or stand much, but should be exercised by massage, by letting them roll and kick on a rug or floor or lawn.

✦ Handy Hints. ✦

If a fish-course has been included in the Christmas dinner, it may be well to know that lemon skin will completely remove the smell of the fish from the pans in which they have been cooked. Wash with hot, soapy

waters, then rub with lemon skin. Let stand a while, then wash in cold water, and rinse in hot.

For cleaning silverware in a hurry, try washing it in strong soap-suds with a dash of ammonia. Knives and spoons may require a little rubbing with whitening afterwards, but not nearly so much as if the ammonia wash had not been used.

When sweeping dusty carpets, first apply a sprinkling of salt and Indian meal. This will take up the dust, and make the carpet clean and bright.

A handful of salt in the last rinsing water is said to greatly simplify the hanging-out of clothes in freezing weather. As salt prevents water from freezing at the usual temperature, the clothes thus treated can be hung on the line before they freeze. White woollen mittens, which may be made from old woollen underwear, should always be worn when putting out clothes in winter. The mittens should be made with a separate compartment for the thumb.

Hairbrushes should be washed in lukewarm water in which borax, soda, or ammonia has been dissolved.

A Narrow Strip of Muslin pinned around a cake will prevent the icing from dripping down the sides, as it often does. After the icing hardens the muslin may be removed without injury to the appearance of the cake.

Silverware Does Not Become Tarnished when a piece of gum camphor is placed in the trunk, chest, or drawer where the silver is kept. This is for brides.

A glazier's diamond and a pound of putty, with a few sheets of glass, may save a trip to the painter these new-hall days. Mending a broken window is a little accomplishment worth knowing on a cold day.

Furnace Dust.—Every one knows how dusty a furnace makes the house, and how trying it is to keep constantly wiping off dust which will collect, especially at the times when the furnace is being shaken. To prevent the dust making a frame of cardboard just about the size of the frame of the register. The centre, of course, must be cut out so that the heat can come through into the room. Fine white cheesecloth must then be neatly pasted to this cardboard frame, completely covering it, and then several very narrow tapes, attached which will hold the cardboard in place, as they can be tied to the iron framework of the register itself.

Asked and Answered.

"Regulation" asks what course an officer should adopt under certain circumstances.

If the officer in question is in any doubt respecting the matter, he will communicate with his D. O. It would not be fitting for us to advise an officer through another person.

"Sorrowing One" has lost a little child. She wonders if she will be able to recognize her again in heaven; and if babies go to heaven if not old enough for conversion.

Answering your last question first, does not our Lord say in the passage you quote, "Of such is the Kingdom of Heaven"? As to recognition after death, did not Mary know her risen Lord the moment she heard His voice? All the disciples recognized Him when He spoke, except the two going to Emmaus, whose eyes were holden. Do not be afraid, you will know your baby, and your baby will know you, and the reunion will lack nothing of joy and comfort, for it will take place

What the L. Could No

compares the numbers of officers in charge (Number twenty-three men) with that of that same 97 party who that morning, and who earned it, these numbers although any discrepancy in almost unheard of. I do not intend that tomorrow serious misfortune would have reached the party effective search-party. These, then, were the the life to spend his time. How these conditions, will be seen in the next.

THE TWO CAS

There was a casket in a heap with heavy stones I had gathered there. I had plucked from And a heart's own brood. But that casket I've hid deep. From the guass of day's all day. And snatched the lock of keep. And thrown the key a There a golden casket heart. Full of a treasure good. Full of a loving Saviour. Full to the brim, and place. For a doubting thought. Open your heart's door. He's knocking, waiting, all day. Trust, believe; oh, such win. A crown and "Well bye.

Inviting an Army

Lausanne has recently a statue to one of her statesmen; M. L. Tuck, when president of the and head of the Department of Police, took under the Salvationists under the influence and a good man was very great result of his firm attitude out of Parliament on a Salvation Army a remedy taken place in the ally of the people toward the inauguration ceremony the Lausanne, in the courthe pathetic speech, referred to the deceased stude of the Salvation Army cause of religious liberty. He marched to the body, attracting a great Army Band played the them, and Colonel For Chief Secretary, was amers. Salvation songs were the crowd was invited to mel's Brengle's meeting.

Major Robertson, the writer at Cape Town, on occasions, dealt with a been condemned to death case, a colored man who the last penalty of the law regularly by the Major. He was called right up to of the execution. The present at the execution, request of the confederate showed sincere sorrow as well as admitting the sentence.

The Guelph Band gave musical service at the recent Thursday night. Good attendance, and was contributed to the sides what was realized. Great credit is due to Dawson for his efforts with the formation of a

"What the Law Could Not Do."

(Continued from page 19.)

compare the numbers given by each officer in charge (Number 97 party, sir—twenty-three men!) with the record of that same 97 party when it went out that morning, and was to all concerned if these numbers do not agree, although any discrepancy at this stage is almost unheard of. Had any man been accused that forenoon, news of the serious misfortune would have immediately have reached the prison, and an effective search-party been organized. These, then, were the conditions of the life to which Charles had been sentenced to spend his remaining years. How these conditions affected him will be seen in the next chapter.

(To be continued.)

THE TWO CASKETS.

There was a casket in my heart,
Heaped with heavy things—
Stones I had gathered by the way,
Thorns I had plucked from day to day,
And a heart's own broken strings.
But that casket I've hidden low and deep.

From the guests of day and the reach of sleep,
And snatched the lock on the sinner's sleep,
And thrown the key away.
There a golden casket now in my heart.

Full of a treasure glow,
Full of a loving Saviour's grace,
Full to the brim, and there is no place.
For a doubting thought I know.
Open your heart's door, let Christ in:
He's knocking, waiting, will forgive all sin.

Trust, believe; oh, such joys you'll share
When a crown and "Well done!" by-and-by.

Honoring an Army Friend.

Louisiana has recently inaugurated a statue to one of her best sons and statesmen, M. L. Tuckermant, who, when president of the Confederation and head of the Department of Justice and Police, took under his protection the colored people who were undergoing persecution. The influence and authority of this good man were very great, and as a result of his firm attitude both in and out of Parliament on behalf of the colored people, a remarkable change has taken place in the feelings generally of the people towards us. At the inaugural ceremony the Mayor of Louisiana, in the course of a very pathetic speech, referred to the attitude of the deceased statesman towards the colored people, and in the name of the colored people, he presented to the monument in a body, attracting a great crowd. The "Army Band" played the National Anthem, and Colonel Farnachon, the Chief Secretary, was among the speakers. Salvation songs were sung, and the crowd was invited to attend Colonel Farnachon's meetings.

Major Robertson, the Army's Prison Minister at Cape Town, has, on several occasions, dealt with men who have been condemned to death. The last case, a colored man who has just paid the last penalty of the law, was visited regularly by the Major in the condemned cell right up to the morning of the execution. The Major was also present at the execution, at the special request of the condemned man, who had profited during the visitation and showed sincere sorrow and repentance, as well as admitting the justice of his sentence.

The Guelph Band gave a splendid musical service to the troops on a recent Thursday night. There was a good attendance, and seven dollars was contributed to the band fund, besides what was realized at the door. Great credit is due to Bandmaster Dawson for his efforts in connection with the formation of a band here.

COMRADES CALLED HOME.

FATHER MOWRY, OF PETERSBORO.

Twenty Years a Soldier.

The angel of death has again visited our corps, and taken from our midst, Father Mowry, who had been a faithful soldier for twenty years or more. Our late comrade was always found at his post, ready to speak of the goodness of God, and of His saving and keeping power. He was a bright and shining light, knew his God, and walked and talked with Him from day to day. Our comrade was only sick about three weeks, but at times suffered intense pain. He bore his suffering patiently, and was always bright and cheerful.

Adj. Wiggins, officer in charge of the corps, visited our comrade regularly through his sickness. A large crowd gathered at the home where a very impressive service was conducted by Adj. Wiggins and the Rev. Mr. Lewis. The Adjutant spoke of our comrade's godly life and his triumphant death, warning all present to be ready when the call should come for them.

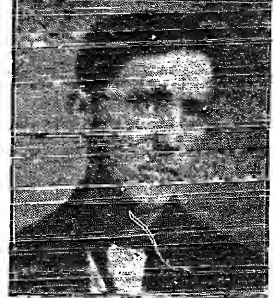
We laid our dear comrade away with the sure and certain hope of meeting him again on the resurrection morning, where there will be no sickness, no parting, and no death. Praise God. May God comfort and sustain the bereaved widow and family in these hours of sorrow. God bless them—Capt. M. Lang.

HIS LAST REQUEST.

Brother Eyre, of Bracebridge.

We have been called on lately to share in sorrow's cup with our dear comrades, Mrs. Eyre and family, in the promotion to Glory of Walter Ernest Eyre.

He passed away to be with Jesus while working at Acton, and his decease came as a shock to the dear



Brother Earle.

ones at home, who knew nothing of his sickness.

For some time he had been a soldier at this corps, previous to removing to Acton.

To his wife, who was constantly in attendance on him, he said, "Fear not, for I am going home to be with Jesus." Mrs. Eyre feels her loss deeply, especially as she is left alone with three little children, but she thought that her husband is safe at home comforts her greatly, and she looks forward with confidence in God that He will support her in this hour of trial, and lend her safe to her journey's end.

Our sympathies are with the dear ones left behind—Adj. Parsons.

BROTHER BRYCE, OF BRANDON.

Gone to Meet "Well Done!"

Of an amiable disposition, kind-hearted to all who needed his advice, a true Christian, and a good worker for the furtherance of the Master's cause, such was the character of our brother who has gone to claim his reward and

be with his Lord, whom he served so well on earth.

He was converted in Vancouver, B.C., and on coming to Brandon over fourteen months ago, immediately became a member of the corps. He was appointed Secretary in January, 1905, holding office till the day of his death. Invited by his parents to take his Thanksgiving dinner with them, he went down to Winnipeg, but becoming very ill from appendicitis, an operation was necessary. Our brother gradually sank, however, and finally passed away, surrounded by his father, mother, sister, and brothers.

Words of ours cannot in any way alleviate the sorrow our brother's family must feel, but thank God we all know and have the satisfaction that they and we will all meet him in heaven, where he has gone to hear the "Well Done!" of the Master.

I'M GOING HOME.

Brother William Earle, of Bay Roberts.

Death has claimed Brother William Earle, who was a faithful soldier of Christ. Although not strong in body for the past two years, yet he never murmured at his lot, and during his sickness was the means of blessing many who visited him. About two weeks before he died he sent for the writer, and after talking about his twenty years' experience as a soldier, he said, "There is one request I have to make. When I am gone I want you to give me a real Army funeral."

Just before he died he called his family together, and after making a few remarks pertaining to this life he told them to do all they could for the Army, and tell his boy, Willie, when he returned, to do the same. Looking up into his wife's face, he said, "Don't cry; I'm going home, and to my Father's house are many mansions," and then started to sing, "My heavenly home is bright and fair." A few minutes more and his spirit had gone to be with Jesus.

I am sorry I could not conduct the funeral service, owing to the Council at St. John's, but Ensign Mercer, who is resting, very kindly led the service. Our prayers are with Mrs. Earle in her bereavement.—E. H.

SINGING TILL THE LAST.

Father Keech, of Chesley.

We have just lost the oldest soldier in our corps, in the person of Father Keech. For over fifty years he has battled for God, and has now gone to receive his eternal reward. Right up till the last moment he would sing the "Glory Song," and he went home to heaven rejoicing. His end was a sweet relief from earth's suffering.

We shall miss his inspiring testimony.

The funeral was conducted by the Revs. Murner and Atkinson, according to the wishes of his friends.

We pray for the bereaved ones and extend our sympathy to them in their hour of sorrow.

A Disappointment, a Blessing.

While returning from the Fall Councils at St. John's, Nfld., several of our officers were delayed at a place called Lewisport, and were in consequence much disappointed at not being able to reach their corps in time for the week-end meetings. They determined to do what they could for God on the spot, therefore, and in spite of the very disagreeable weather, Lieutenant Wells set out to look for a place to hold meetings in.

After a while he succeeded, and forthwith it was announced that two great Salvation meetings would be held on Sunday.

They all went in to make the best of their opportunity, and as a result two souls sought Salvation.

They felt sure that their disappointment had been His appointment, and that all things had worked together for good; therefore they wait on their way rejoicing.

A Striking Story.

How the "Wobbler" Became a Lieutenant.



FIVE years ago the General was conducting a meeting in a Lancashire town. Up in the gallery sat a man who had come to see the General out of curiosity. He was a cotton-spinner by trade, and much addicted to the tobacco habit.

Conviction seized him as he heard the powerful address of our leader, and rushing down from the gallery he made his way through the crowd below and fell down at the mercy seat at full length.

Strange to say, after taking such a decided step, he never went to an Army meeting again for three years. During that period he had removed with his people to Canada, and settled in Montreal.

Here he lived a very fast life for a while, attending dance halls and theatres, and forgetting altogether about God.

Heard the Same Words.

One Sunday night, he went to No. IV. barracks, where Capt. Duncan was leading the meeting, and it so happened that the very same words used by the General in that memorable meeting years ago were uttered by the speaker that night. Again a powerful conviction took hold of him and he went to the penitent form to claim forgiveness.

For many months he had a hard struggle and was considered as a "wobbler" by many, for he was up and down in his experience, and cut at the penitent form again and again.

I Want You.

One night's strange thing happened. He was lying in bed, when the face of the Saviour seemed to rise before him, and he heard a voice say, "I want you."

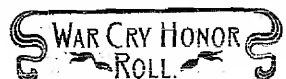
He knew what it meant as clearly as possible, and the first thing next morning he rushed down to the Captain and told him that God had called him to be an officer in the Army.

The Captain was doubtful. This was the last man in his corps whom he expected to be called to officership.

It was so, however, and the "wobbler" from that moment became as firm as a rock. There were many difficulties in the way, but with a firm trust in the call of God he went forward and proved the truth of God's promise—"I will make all My mountaineers a way." Isa. xlix. 11.

To-day he is a Lieutenant in the Field, and his labors are being blessed by God to the Salvation of many souls.

He is truly an up-to-date witness, ranking amongst those who "out of weakness were made strong," and we trust he will go on to yet greater things.



Hamilton Division.

13. Boomers.

MRS. ADJ. BLOSS, Brandon... 177
Lieut. Pollitt, Hamilton I... 150
Capt. Henderson, Guelph... 100
Capt. Thompson, Guelph... 100
Adj. Newman, St. Catharines... 100
Capt. Meeks, Palmerston, 80; Capt. Layman, Niagara Falls, 80; Bro. Waldron, St. Catharines, 75; Edith Dies, Owen Sound, 76; Mrs. Ensign Clark, Simcoe, 70; Ensign Clark, Simcoe, 65; Mrs. Greenoppe, Niagara Falls, 60; Lieut. Froudlow, Chesley, 50.

Pacific Province.
8 Boomers.

CAPT. KNUDSON, Vancouver... 95
Mrs. Captain Johnstone, Sister M. Wright, Nelson, 60; Lieut. L. Dave, New Westminster, 75.
50 and Under—Cadet Nelson, Capt. McWilliams, Vancouver; Capt. Richards, Capt. Adams, Nanaimo; Adj. Gosling, New Westminster.

Training Home Province.

8 Boomers.
P. S.-M. MILLARD, Ligar St.... 100
Lieut. Heron, Parliament St. 70; Bro. Pollett, Toronto Junction, 60.
50 and Under—Captain Magwood, Toronto Junction; Mrs. Bowers, E. Fointon, C. Fointon, Bro. Tuck, Ligar Street.

MISSING.

To Parents, Relations and Friends.
We will search for missing persons in any part of the globe; husband, son, or father, and if possible, assist in their recovery. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the globe; husband, son, or father, and if possible, assist in their recovery. We will also search for missing persons in any part of the globe; husband, son, or father, and if possible, assist in their recovery.

(Second Insertion.)

5708. **ASH, CHAS.** Age 23, brown hair, grey eyes, dark complexion. News wanted.
5710. **RICHARDSON, MAGGIE** (nee Fowler). Age 25, height 5 ft. 6 in., dark brown hair, blue eyes. Missing fourteen months. May be in Hamilton or Toronto.

5709. **STEVENSON, RANDAL.** If this should meet the eye of Randal Stevenson, formerly of Durham, Eng., please communicate with the above office.

5711. **DAY, WALTER.** Came to Canada about five years ago to learn farming. Last known address, Campbell P. O., Ont. Age 31, height 5 ft., fair complexion, light eyes. News wanted.

5712. **HENDERSON, JOHN.** Age 28, medium height, reddish hair, blue eyes, light complexion, is a clerk. Last known address, Montreal.

5677. **WING, HERBERT.** Age 19, height 5 ft. 6 in., fair hair, blue eyes, fair complexion. Missing two years. Last known address, Toronto.

5622. **FENSEN, FENS.** Age 32, single, rather tall, slender, fair hair and complexion, formerly a sailor, a native of Denmark. Missing nine years.

5701. **WITTY, GEORGE ALFRED.** Came to Canada in May last. Age 32, brown hair, hazel eyes, fresh complexion, was a railway porter in the Old Land in Walthamstow, Essex, England.

5699. **DONALDSON, ROBERT.** Left the F.R. Mongolian, Montreal, in June, 1905. May have joined a ship bound for South Africa, or may have joined a Canadian regiment. News wanted.

5697. **KEL LAND ARCHIBALD,** alias Mark McDaid. Age 21, height 5 ft. 6 in., black hair, fair eyes. Missing since last January. Was a grocer's assistant. Last known address, Port Arthur.

5639. **SNEDDEN, JOHN.** Age 18, height 5 ft. 6 in., farm laborer, dark brown hair, dark eyes. Missing two years. Last known address, Kennelworth Station.

5695. **JORGENSEN, JOHN MAURICE.** Norwegian. Not heard of since September, 1905. Was a C.P.B. ship's carpenter. Last known address, Camp 3, Blind River, Ont. Age 22, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair, grey eyes, fair complexion, small features, left handed, first finger on left hand been shot and is quite stiff.

5691. **PIDJON, JAMES.** Age 24, height 5 ft. 6 in., light brown hair, fair eyes. Been missing two years. Last known address, St. John, N.B. Intended going to Charlottetown, P.E.I. Is either a Forester or an Orangeman.

5622. **DEWS, CHAS.** Age 23, height 5 ft. 6 in., bricklayer's laborer, dark hair, dark eyes. Not heard of since last July. Came out to this country on the Empress of Ireland in May last. Supposed to have stopped in Quebec. News urgently wanted.

5622. **GREY, ELMEST F.** Age 33, height 5 ft. 6 in., brown hair and eyes, fair complexion. Last known address, Seattle, Wash. May have gone to the Alaskan gold fields. News wanted.

SALVATION SONGS.

The Old Corps.

1 (Reprinted by request.)
I've been thinking to-day of a corps
far away,
It's memory is worth more than gold;
Oh, the joy that I felt at the cross as I knelt
In the old corps that brought me to the fold.

Chorus.

The old corps that brought me to the fold,
The old corps that brought me to the fold,
Oh, the joy that I felt at the cross as I knelt
In the old corps that brought me to the fold.

The wanderer may roam, but there's
no place like home,
No dearer spot on earth can they
behold;
I've seen many a corps, but there's
none I love more
Than the old corps that brought me
to the fold.

Though it's altered a bit, this I
irrepressably admit,
And some things are not as of old;
We may have our faults and flaws, yet
I love them all because
It's the old corps that brought me
to the fold.

The soldiers are true; though the hun-
dreds were few,
And some are standing true to God,
I'm told.
Some are officers to-day, but they first
learned to pray
In the old corps that brought me
to the fold.

May its flag ever fly till the sweet
by-and-by,
And many in its ranks be enrolled.
Then in the Glory-land I'll take them
by the hand,
From the old corps that brought me
to the fold.

Salvation.

Tunes.—It was on the Cross (N.B.B. 158).
8; Thy Will be Done (N.B.B. 159).

2 Extended on a cursed tree,
Besmeared with sweat and dust
and blood,
See there, the King of Glory see!
Sinks and expires, the Son of God.

Chorus.

It was on the cross He shed His blood.

The burden, for me to sustain
Too great, on Thee, my Lord, was
laid;
To heal me Thou hast borne my pain;
To bless me Thou a curse wast made.
Too much to Thee I cannot give;
Too much I cannot do for Thee;
Let all Thy love and all Thy grief
Graven on my heart for ever be!

Tunes.—Guide Me, Great Jehovah (N.B.B. 165); Hallelujah (N.B.B. 167).

3 Fly, ye sinners, to the fountain,
There the purple stream doth
flow,
There you'll find an open fountain
That will wash you white as snow,
Oh, come quickly,
And its cleansing virtues know.

Never ponder o'er your meanness,
But to Calvary repair;
There's the fountain for uncleanness,
And the worst is welcome there.
Christ invites you
Now His pardoning love to share.

Richly flowed the crimson River
When our Great Redeemer died;
And that blood will you deliver
Whenever 'tis applied.
Free Salvation
Flows from Jesus' wounded side.

Tune.—Near the Cross (N.B.B. 8).

4 Jesus, keep me near the cross;
There's a precious fountain,
Free to all—a healing stream—
Flows from Calvary's mountain.

Chorus.
In the cross.

Near the cross, a trembling soul,
Love and mercy found me;
There the Bright and Morning Star
Shed His beams around me.

Near the cross, O Lamb of God,
Bring its scenes before me;
Help me walk from day to day
With its shadows o'er me.

Experience.

Tune.—The Ransomed of the Lord (N.B.B. 278).

5 The ransomed of the Lord are a
happy band,
Though despised, they are strong.
Hallelujah!
They are bound to recruit as they
march along.
Will you come and join us?
Hallelujah!

Chorus.

Hallelujah! Hallelujah!
I belong to the Army, Hallelujah!
King David, though he sat upon a
throne of state,
Was a soldier of this band,
Hallelujah!
And the beggar who sat at the rich
man's gate,
Was a warrior in this band,
Hallelujah!

The three Hebrew worthies who would
not deny their God,
Were soldiers in this band,
Hallelujah!
And Daniel, who with lions never lost
a drop of blood,
Was a member of this band,
Hallelujah!

Tune.—Glory to His Name (N.B.B. 230). Song Book 508.

6 Down at the cross, where my Sav-
iour died,
Down where from cleansing from sin I
cried;
There to my heart was the blood ap-
plied,
Glory to His name!

Chorus.

Glory to His name, glory to His name!
Now to my heart is the blood applied,
Glory to His name!

I am so wondrously saved from sin,
Jesus does always abide within;
There at the cross where He took me
in,
Glory to His name!

Oh, precious fountain, that saves from
sin!
I am so glad I have entered in;
There Jesus saves me and keeps me
clean,
Glory to His name!

Hallelujah.

Tunes.—Blessed Lord (N.B.B. 163);
Guide Me, Great Jehovah (N.B.B. 165); Song Book 471.

7 Blessed Lord, in Thee is refuge,
Safety for my trembling soul,
Power to lift my head when drooping
'Midst the angry billows' roll.
I will trust Thee,
All my life Thou shalt control.

In the past too unbelieving
'Midst the tempest I have been,
And my heart has slowly trusted
What my eyes have never seen,
Blessed Jesus,
Teach me on Thy arm to lean.

Oh, for trust that brings the triumph!
When defeat seems strangely near!
Oh, for faith that changes fighting
into victory's ringing cheer—
Faith triumphant,
Knowing not defeat or fear.

Tunes.—The Cross Now Covers My Sin (N.B.B. 112); Thou Shepherd of Israel (N.B.B. 111). Song Book 403.

8 I stand all bewildered with wonder
And gaze on the ocean of love,
And over its waves to my spirit
Comes peace, like a heavenly dove.

The cross now covers my sin,
I struggled and wrestled to win,
The blessing that set me free,
But when I had ceased from my
struggling,
His peace Jesus gave unto me!

He laid His hand on me and bled
me,
And bade me be every whit whole,
I touched the hem of His garment,
And glory came thrilling my soul.

The prince of my peace is now passing,
The light of His face is on me;
But listen, beloved, He speaketh—
"My peace I will give unto thee."

THE COMMISSIONER
WILL CONDUCT
SPECIAL MEETINGS

AS FOLLOWS:

Woodgreen Methodist Church, Toronto,
to, Wed., Jan. 3.—Moving Pictures.
Broadway Hall, Toronto, Fri., Jan. 4.
—Moving Pictures, "The Life of
Christ."

*Opera House, Brantford, Ont., Sat.,
Jan. 5.—Moving Pictures, "The
Life of Christ."

*Hamilton, Ont., Sun., Jan. 6.—11
a.m. Holiness, S. A. Citadel. 3
p.m. Salvation, S. A. Citadel. 7
p.m. Moving Pictures, "The Life
of Christ," in the Y.M.C.A.

*Montreal, P.Q., Sun., Jan. 13.—11
a.m. Holiness, S. A. Citadel. 3
p.m. Lecture, "The Salvation
Army and its Immigration and
Colonization Work." 7 p.m. Mov-
ing Pictures, "The Life of Christ,"
in the Armories.

*Lieut.-Colonel Pugmire and Adj.
Morris will accompany the
Commissioners.

ENSIGN SHEARD WITH BINOCULARS

Will conduct Special Meetings at
Lindsay, Jan. 6, 7; Gravenhurst,
Jan. 8; North Bay, Jan. 8; Port
Arthur, Jan. 12, 13, 14; Fort William,
Jan. 15; Kenora, Jan. 17; Winnipeg
III, Jan. 18; Winnipeg I, Jan. 19, 20,
21; Portage la Prairie, Jan. 22; Ne-
pawa, Jan. 23, 24; Dauphin, Jan. 25,
26, 27; Prince Albert, Jan. 29; Saska-
toon, Jan. 29; Edmonton, Feb. 1, 2, 3;
Wetaskiwin, Feb. 4; Calgary, Feb. 5;
Lethbridge, Feb. 6; Medicine Hat,
Feb. 9, 10, 11; Moose Jaw, Feb. 12, 13;
Regina, Feb. 14, 15; Brandon, Feb. 17,
18; Carberry, Feb. 19; Winnipeg
II, Feb. 20; Selkirk, Feb. 21.

TERRITORIAL FINANCIAL
SPECIALS.

Northwest Province.—Capt. Davey,
Fennie, Jan. 5-7; Nelson, Jan. 8-10;
Grand Forks, Jan. 11-13; Phoenix,
Jan. 15; Moberly, Jan. 15, 16; Green-
wood, Jan. 17; Roseland, Jan. 20-22;
Revelstoke, Jan. 23, 24; New West-
minster, Jan. 25-27; Nanaimo, Jan. 28, 29;
Ladysmith, Jan. 30; Victoria, Jan. 31
to Feb. 3; Vancouver, Feb. 4-6; Van-
non, Feb. 8-10; Portletton, Feb. 11-13;
Saskatoon, Feb. 15-17; Prince Albert,
Feb. 20, 21; Regina, Feb. 23-24; Wey-
buck, Feb. 25; Sunnyside, Feb. 26;
Virden, Feb. 27; Moosemin, Feb. 28;
Brandon, Mar. 1-3; Neepawa, Mar. 4-6;
Dauphin, Mar. 7-10; Portage la
Prairie, Mar. 11-13; Winnipeg, Mar.
14-17; Kenora, Mar. 18, 19; Port
Arthur, Mar. 20-22; Fort William,
Mar. 23-25; Winnipeg, Mar. 27; Sel-
kirk, Mar. 28-31.

WANTED I—STENOGRAPHERS.

There are a few vacancies at Head
quarters, Toronto, for young women
who are qualified stenographers and
typists; also for improvisers who have
not become thoroughly conversant
young people at either sex, children
of widows or soldiers, are at liberty to
apply. Write to
The Chief Secretary,
22 Albert St., Toronto.

THE
W
AND OFFICIAL
28th Year. No. 15.
WOMEN

